

SEY AND McCARTHY FIGHT A DRAW.

THE NATIONAL
POLICE GAZETTE
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

Copyrighted for 1894 by the Proprietor, RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square Publishing, Printing and Engraving House, New York City.

RICHARD K. FOX
Editor and Proprietor

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1894.

VOLUME LXV.—No. 890
Price, 10 Cents.



SHE EMBRACED THE PASSENGER.

HE RESENTED IT, ESPECIALLY WHEN HE DISCOVERED THAT HE HAD LOST HIS

PEEPS BEHIND THE SCENES.

How a Pretty Chicago Girl Fell Before an Artist.

SHE OFTEN POSED FOR HIM.

Career of the Siren Who is Causing Trouble in the Vanderbilt Family.

SHE IS WELL KNOWN IN THE WEST.

It happened this way. Miss Annette Dukelow, a beautiful young woman and heiress to an estate worth \$60,000, posed as a model in all her nudity before Anthony W. Street, an artist living at 337 Indiana street, in Chicago, Ill. Now Miss Dukelow has brought Mr. Street before a justice of the peace on a charge of seduction.

Anthony W. Street "holds the house" as scenic artist at a first-class down-town theatre—that is, he is chief man in charge, and has things his own way in matters pertaining to the beautifying of the stage. The woman in the case is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Dukelow, of 46 Cypress street, on the west side. Annette is somewhat of an actress, or rather thinks she is, and has appeared several times before the public in Milwaukee, Wis., but always under an assumed name, as her vocation is distasteful to her parents, and she consequently travels incognito. Annette has never, however, graced a Chicago stage with her presence. Wherever she has gone her fine form has been the envy of all her acquaintances of her own sex and admired by those of the opposite sex with whom she has come in contact. It was this admiration and his susceptibility to female charms which has gotten Street into his present unenviable predicament.

Street first met Miss Dukelow two years ago at one of the Chicago theatres, being introduced to her by a friend. Her pretty face and shapely figure made an impression on him and when he met her again by accident in Hooley's theatre last February he instantly recognized her and renewed the acquaintance. Miss Dukelow did not at first recognize Street, but when the incident of the first meeting was called to her mind she remembered him and they became good friends. From occasional meetings "by accident," they finally became such familiar friends that the girl did not think it out of place to call at the theatre and visit Street while he was engaged at his work. It was during one of these visits, the girl claims, that Street broached the subject which had been on his mind for some time past, namely, that she pose as a model for a picture he had long intended to paint. At first Annette refused, not liking the idea of exposing herself in all her maiden beauty to the gaze of even her good friend Mr. Street. But when he assured her that no harm was meant, and that it was not wrong, at the same time flattering her by praising her beautiful face and fine form, she yielded and a day was set for the first pose. This was in March last, and one evening toward the end of the month, Annette met Street and was escorted by him to his private studio in the rear of the theatre, and garbed in the habiliment of nature alone, stood before Street a picture of beauty, and became the model of his favorite picture. That night witnessed her downfall. Flattered beyond mention by the impression she had made and by the praises heaped upon her by the artist, she did not hesitate when he invited her out to supper and accompanied Street to a private restaurant, where an excellent repast with wine was served. Glass after glass of the grape juice was disposed of and Annette was soon in a jolly state of mind. She did not object when Street became rather familiar with her and it required only slight persuasion on his part to get her to submit to his wishes, with the result that the night was spent in each other's company at a private hotel.

When the girl regained her sober senses she was bitterly repentant, but was cheered by Street, who assured her that all would be right and that no one would be the wiser. Thus comforted, another day was set when she should pose again and this arrived and the work performed she again accompanied the artist to supper with the same results as on the previous night. A third and a fourth time she posed and each time she spent the night with Street. Then, the picture completed, her visits to the theatre became less frequent, and she saw little or nothing of Street until she became aware of the fact that she was in an interesting condition, and so informed the artist.

Then, Annette says, ensued a stormy scene. Street, when told of the girl's condition, utterly denied having had any intercourse with her and refused to hear of any settlement with her. The girl pleaded and pleaded but all in vain. She begged Street to do what was right by her, and appealed to his honor, and his love for his own sister if he had any, but to no purpose. She represented the grief of her parents and the rage of her brothers when they learned of her condition, but her words fell on deaf ears. At last when she saw that pleading was useless, she became terribly angry, and she poured forth her wrath on her betrayer. For this she was ordered from the artist's presence, with the assurance that he would have nothing whatever to do with her and that she could do her worst.

The girl then consulted Attorneys Swarling & Walsh, whose offices are in room 313, Oxford Building, 84 La Salle street. They took her case in hand and called on Street, but with the same result as Miss Dukelow's visit. The girl once more called on Street and asked that he be fair with her and avoid publicity, but she might as well have talked to a stone wall. Street told her to do her worst and he would meet her half way. The result

was that Miss Dukelow, with her attorneys, repaired to Justice Mahoney's courtroom in Lake View and swore out a warrant charging Anthony W. Street with seduction. The warrant was served and Street appeared and gave bonds in the sum of \$1,000 for his appearance before the court. The proceedings were kept as quiet as possible for fear of gaining publicity and for this reason Justice Mahoney's court was selected as the best one in which to conduct the suit.

A reporter called on Miss Dukelow at her home. At first the young lady refused to see him, but finally consented and after a little persuasion spoke freely of the case.

"I first met Street," she said, "some two years ago. It was an accidental meeting and I did not think any more of him until last February, when he introduced himself to me at the theatre. After that we became good friends. When I posed for him he gave me drugged wine and while in a semi-conscious condition, I was led from virtue. The second time I was also given drugged wine, but after that, when he assured me that no harm would result, I was easily mastered."

"Did you want Street to marry you?" was asked.

"Well, if I can be spared the shame attendant on my folly without marriage, I would rather not. The fact is I am engaged to be married to a young man in San Francisco and if I could get Street to do what is right without marrying me I would be contented."

"What do you mean by what is right?" was asked.

"Well, I mean that I want Street to assume parentage of the child and pay for its support. If that cannot be done without marriage then I will sacrifice my love to save my honor and make him marry me."

"Is it true, Miss Dukelow, that you are an heiress?"

The girl expressed great surprise that this should be known as it was only lately that she heard of her good fortune herself. She finally said that it was true, a wealthy relative having died recently and left her \$60,000. The relative in question died in California where

beauty and dashing manner captured the little town and also the heart of Frank Mills, a nephew of D. O. Mills. Young Mills was very devoted in his attentions, and in order to stop the affair Nettie's parents sent her to San Francisco. She was then eighteen years old, and seemed to care for nothing but to have a grand time. Already her tastes were expensive, and she showered her favors on anybody who had the wealth and inclination to cater to her pleasure. Up to 1884, as far as was known, Nettie's heart was whole, but in that year she became smitten with Henry Neustadter, who was popularly known as "Judy," on account of his nose, which was a standing reminiscence of the old-time Punch and Judy show.

Ben Cohen, Nettie's father, was delighted when she showed her preference for Neustadter, who was then, as now, the agent of a well-known brand of cigars, was not in affluent circumstances, but he was making a good income, and when he finally married Nettie, after a couple of months' courtship, he set up a nice little establishment on Sutter street, between Tyler and Jones, afterward removing to Tyler, between Sutter and Post, at San Francisco, Cal.

It was in 1884 when Nettie Cohen changed her name at the altar, and all went well for a little while. Business called her husband to Portland, Ore., and he, therefore, moved there and alternated between that city

KNOCKED OUT BY CORBETT

A Rattling Mill Between the Champion and Peter Courtney.

THEY FOUGHT SIX HOT ROUNDS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

James J. Corbett, the champion boxer, has added another wreath to his laurels. On Sept. 7 he fought six rounds with Pete Courtney, of Trenton, N. J. The contest was decided in Inventor Edison's laboratory at West Orange, N. J., before the kinetoscope. The exhibition was arranged by the Kinetoscopic Company, in order to get a perfect series of records of a genuine fight. It will be remembered that some months ago a similar exhibition was planned between two local pugilists, but it was unsatisfactory, and it was determined that this one should be a success.

The effort was at first made to get John L. Sullivan, the ex-champion, but he demanded \$25,000. Finally Courtney was secured for \$500, and the champion was to receive \$5,000, and Courtney was to receive \$1,000 additional if he stood up for the six rounds. The contest was decided in a 14-foot ring.

Courtney entered the ring at one hundred and eighty pounds, while Corbett was a little heavier. Jack Dempsey looked after the champion. His seconds were John McVey, of Philadelphia, and Frank Belcher, and for Courtney, John Tracey and Edward Allen. Manager Wm. A. Brady was the timekeeper and John Eckhardt the referee. Bud Woodthorpe was Corbett's bottle holder, and Sam Lash officiated for Courtney. On account of the requirements of the kinetoscope it was agreed that the rounds should be two minutes each. Time was called at forty-five minutes past eleven.

ROUND 1.—Courtney led off furiously, Corbett ducking good naturally and giving a fine exhibition of quickness. At last Corbett gave Courtney a terrific body punch, followed like a flash by a left hand under the ear that sent Courtney up against the padding. A fine exhibition of scientific slugging followed, Courtney getting in some heavy body blows and Corbett lying back, but finally closing the round with a heavy upper cut on the chin.

ROUND 2.—After a little sparring Courtney led off with a swinging right hand, which Corbett dodged cleverly; but Courtney got in a heavy stomach punch on the champion. The latter retaliated with a terrific upper cut on the chin and then forced the fighting with three or four heavy, well planted blows that sent Courtney against the padding in jig time.

ROUND 3.—This was a splendid exhibition of heavy work. Corbett at once forced the fighting, slugging heavily and beating Courtney up against the ropes. The latter began to get groggy, when the champion gave him a left-hand hook and cross-counter, closing with a stinging right hand that knocked Courtney down. He staggered to his feet and the two men clinched. Corbett broke away and punched Courtney severely. The latter was very game.

ROUND 4.—This was a pretty round. Courtney had recovered his wind, and led off with a clever right hand behind the ear that made the champion stagger for an instant. The latter gave a splendid showing of scientific sparring. When the round ended both men were pretty well winded.

ROUND 5.—Corbett had things all his own way. His suppleness and quickness were shown to great advantage. He rained heavy blows on Courtney's head and face with lightning-like rapidity, and closed with a heavy stomach blow that doubled Courtney up.

ROUND 6.—This was a sharp and savage one. The champion forced the fighting from the start, driving Courtney against the ropes over and over again, finally knocking him clean off his pins. Courtney staggered to his feet again and made a savage dash at Corbett, only to be met with a terrific blow square in the face that sent him to the ground. Courtney rolled over and made a feeble attempt to get on his feet, but fell over on the ground. Time was called and the fight was over.

Pete Courtney came from Pennsylvania two years ago and settled down in Trenton, where he met Jack McCulley, a local boxer of some repute, who took a great liking to him. Courtney is 5 feet 11 1/2 inches tall and weighs a trifle less than 190 pounds. It was on account of his splendid muscular development that McCulley took him in hand. About that time Ed Warner was considered the champion heavyweight of New Jersey, and after a discussion between the celebrity and McCulley a match was made between the former and an unknown, who turned out to be Courtney. McCulley gave the Pennsylvanian a series of boxing lessons and polished off Warner in two rounds.

Soon afterwards Courtney met Jim Glynn, whose frequent battles with Bill Dunn, of Jersey City, are well remembered even by the younger sports. Glynn was knocked out in two rounds, and after punching holes, as he expressed it, in Jack Welsh and Jim Dwyer, Courtney grew bolder. When Fitzsimmons advertised to meet all comers at Trenton recently he decided to try the lanky New Zealand blacksmith. Courtney admits that the fight was trifle one-sided, but considers that he added a great deal to his reputation by staying four rounds with Fitz.

PROF. L. S. GEARHART.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

A good likeness of Prof. L. S. Gearhart appears in this issue of the POLICE GAZETTE. Prof. Gearhart is the official referee of the Olympic Club, in which position he has earned the good-will and respect of the sporting fraternity by the fairness of his decisions.

UNIQUE IN ITS REALISM. "Woman and Her Lovers." Translated from the French of Hector Malot, No. 9 FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES, \$1.67. Beautiful illustrations. Kept by mail to any address in foreign or of prior, 50 cents, securely wrapped. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.



SHE POSED AS HIS MODEL.

and San Francisco until 1887. A few months before the close of the year events began to mold themselves for an important epoch in her life.

Nettie was, in one sense of the word, "going to the dogs." She dressed expensively, wore good jewelry, and in many ways showed she was handling plenty of money—far too much, in fact, for what she could get from her husband. To those on the inside, though, this was no mystery. Neustadter's business kept him on the road a good deal of the time, and while he was away she was enjoying herself to her heart's content. Many and many an evening she sat down to dinner and supper at swell resorts with choice spirits like Porter Ashe, Fred Webster, Tom Williams and Harry Veoue, and she achieved her reputation as a thoroughbred, because no place could be set that was too fast for her. She, however, managed to fool her husband, and he did not know anything was wrong until one day she told him she was going to New York to visit some of her relatives, and away she went.

After her arrival in Gotham strange stories came to her husband's ears. He learned that her trip to New York was made in company with a crowd, one member of which was the celebrated Laura Edelman, Los Angeles, Cal. Laura had a record of her own. She was one of the most beautiful women in Southern California, but the moral traces could not hold her, and one day she let every one know that she had kicked over them by deserting her husband and child. She distinguished herself, too, shortly before her departure by riding to the Court House in a hack and in broad daylight shooting at a man who it was afterwards learned had jilted her. The number of men in the West who have fallen more or less under her captivating influence is legion, and the talk incident to her connection with the Vanderbilt scandal recalls many stories of her exploits.

NO FREE COPIES. The POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed to your address thirteen weeks for \$1, including our superb souvenir of stage beauties. Sample copies 10 cents each. Don't waste time sending for free sample copies. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.



FANNY RICE.

A DAINTY AND CHIC COMIC OPERA SOUBRETTE, STARRING IN "MISS INNOCENCE ABROAD."



A WIFE'S PERIL.

SHE IS SHOT BY THE UNFAITHFUL HUSBAND WHOM SHE HAD FOLLOWED TO
A DISREPUTABLE RESORT, AT GLEN FALLS, N. Y.



MADE TO APOLOGIZE.

A GAY YOUNG MAN FROM PITTSBURG, PA., IS COMPELLED TO KNEEL TO
A WOMAN HE HAD GROSSLY INSULTED, AT CANTON, O.



DAN CREEDON IN TRAINING.

THE PLUCKY AUSTRALIAN MIDDLE-WEIGHT PUNCHES THE BAG AT HIS QUARTERS, NEAR ST. LOUIS, MO.

FANNIE WARD'S "DUKE."

The Little Burlesquer Tells Her Side of the Story.

WANTS REVENGE; NOT MONEY

The Mother of the Actress Brings a Suit Against the Young Clubman.

DETAILS OF THIS SENSATIONAL CASE.

Mr. Clarence Eugene Brown, son of Vice-Commodore Edward M. Brown, of the New York Yacht Club, was arrested last week in his father's mercantile house, No. 25 State street, New York city, in a suit brought by Mrs. Eliza Buchanan, the mother of Fannie Ward, lately of the Casino company, charging him with having deprived her, Mrs. Buchanan, of the services of her infant daughter, Miss Ward, and laying the damages at \$50,000. The order for Mr. Brown's arrest was issued by Judge McAdam, of the Superior Court, and the young man was arraigned before that magistrate. He was immediately released, \$2,500 bail being furnished by a member of his father's business firm.

The story of Brown's relations with the very pretty young actress, told a few weeks ago, caused much comment, especially in club circles, for both Clarence and his father are well-known clubmen and have a wide circle of social acquaintances. After the young man and the actress separated he confessed the entanglement to his father, who at once bundled him off to California. The actress and her mother then applied to Mr. Brown for his son's address, Miss Ward claiming to be his wife in everything but name, and also averring that he is the father of her unborn child. Being rebuffed, Miss Ward went to Howe and Hummel and made an affidavit on the strength of which they notified Commodore Brown that they proposed to bring suit. This was ignored, as was also a proposition to settle the affair out of court for \$25,000. A private detective named Deutsch here came to the front and paved the way for an exposure of the skeleton. He had been employed by young Brown to watch Miss Ward, who was suspected of infidelity to her sweetheart. He was thus in possession of certain family secrets, and he was arrested on a charge of sending Commodore Brown a threatening letter demanding money in connection with what he knew. Deutsch is now in Ludlow Street jail on the charge in default of heavy bonds. His arrest led to first one disclosure and then another, and so the whole story came out. So affairs rested until last week, when Miss Ward and Mrs. Buchanan again reappeared on the scene and set the ball in motion once more by the very brisk proceeding of putting young Brown under arrest. A long time prior to the arrest of Deutsch Miss Ward went to London, and following immediately that arrest came Mrs. Buchanan's departure for the same city.

Miss Ward now says that when she left New York on this occasion she gave her lawyers instructions to let the matter of her proceedings against young Brown drop. She says that she was ill, worn out and weary unto death of the whole terrible trouble; that she wanted to leave the country and begin life again under new surroundings; that she was young and could not afford to have her prospects hopelessly blighted, as they might be were she to drag through a long lawsuit, and that she preferred to put in the time to better advantage by building herself up anew. But, she says, no sooner did she find herself in London than she fell ill of a malady growing out of her relations with Brown. She was compelled to go to the private hospital of Dr. Wallace and, in proof of this, she has brought home with her the following certificate in Dr. Wallace's handwriting:

"64, Harley street, London, W., 20 Aug., 1894.

"I hereby certify on soul and conscience that Miss Fanny Ward has been under my charge since shortly after her arrival in this country until the present date.

"She is suffering from general and nervous exhaustion, connected with a premature birth which took place in the month of May last in New York.

"She is likely to suffer for some considerable time, especially in her present state of worry. It is absolutely necessary for her recovery that she take rest, and I have therefore prohibited her making any attempts to resume her profession for several months, and it is only because of her earnest desire to return to America to vindicate her character that I have given my consent to her undertaking the fatigue of the voyage.

A. WALLACE, M. D."

Having suffered so much and having been put to so much expense for medical attendance, Miss Ward says she made up her mind that young Brown, who was the cause of all her trouble, might as well have some of the burden of it. So on August 20 she went to Low's Exchange and had this message cabled to Howe & Hummel:

"Begin suit at once. Shall I return or wait until I hear from you?"

Immediately after sending this message her attention was called to the story of her relations with Brown, and she then and there determined to take the next steamer home. By influence and by paying \$300 she was able to secure the captain's room on the Spruce, all others being engaged. She arrived here last week and the next afternoon she sat looking very bright of eye and handsome of face in Howe & Hummel's private office, quite willing to tell all that was asked about "Duke" Brown and her relations with him. She wore a blue

gown with a bewildering number of diamond-shaped white dots on it, a fringe of lace on the flounces at the bottom, tan-colored silk stockings which disappeared in such a marvelously high-heeled pair of shoes that they gave the impression of walking on the tips of the toes. Two wisps of thick chestnut hair framed her face, over which a mere haze of a brown veil was drawn in the way that Jane Hading is supposed to have introduced. Her dark-colored straw hat had a suggestion of Indian summer in its floral decorations, and on her hands were a pair of white undressed kid gloves with sleeves on the end of them that might have been drawn up above her elbows had she chosen to wear them that way instead of crumpled up above her wrists as she did. The only jewelry in sight was a diamond brooch in the form of an interrogation point, suggestive, perhaps, of "What will Duke's answer be?"

Thus appeared Miss Fanny Ward, a very handsome young woman, indeed, and with a certain youthful frankness in her impetuous way of speaking which goes very well with her decidedly girlish face and dainty figure. Clad in Quaker lavender and looming up behind Miss Ward, as a massive sort of moral support, was Mrs. Buchanan, who said that she was a good Christian woman, an orphan without brother or sister or relative on earth, and no mission save to watch over and protect her young daughter. She also distinctly and positively said she did not tell Duke Brown that Fanny Ward needed a steady diet of diamonds.

Mrs. Buchanan during the recital by Miss Ward of her wrongs at the hands of the gay and gilded Lothario, Brown, took somewhat the part of the chorus in the Greek plays, and, either by emphatic nods of her head or by actual conversational forays into the field of the narrative, backed up, emphasized or added to the strength of her daughter's statements.

Miss Ward's affidavit, on which Mrs. Buchanan

well then. She did not have such a record as she has now. She had just gone on the stage and I was friendly to her. "Duke" Brown got awfully drunk that night at Parker's. I was so cross and surly with him that I never could understand what he found to like in me. But I said to Nina afterwards that I never laughed so much in my life as at the way "Duke" acted.

"Let's have another bottle of champagne," he shouted.

"Nobody wanted any more champagne, but Duke would have it. He said to the waiter: 'Bring us another bottle of fizz. I tell you I've got the money to burn.' Then he took a \$5 bill and lighted it in the gas, and it was burning finely and sort of blew over towards Nina, and she grabbed it and put out the fire. She went down the next day and got the burned bill redeemed. They gave her a new one for it. When Duke got his champagne he only drank one glass of it and poured the rest in the cuspidor, so the waiter shouldn't have it. That was just like Duke. He used to have messengers and waiters dodging around scrambling for half dollars he would throw them when he was drunk. That is one reason they called him 'Duke.' But he did not burn up any more \$5 bills. That was the first night, and he did not do anything, you know, the first night. It is all nonsense about his giving me so much money. Where is it? I am sure I have not got it."

"No, sir," interrupted Mrs. Buchanan, who had been shaking her head in vigorous corroboration of Miss Ward's denial that Duke had been lavish. "No, sir," she cried, with a quiver of real feeling in her voice. "Duke never gave me a dollar or a present in his life. Never!"

"You see," continued Miss Ward, "Duke and mamma did not get along well; Duke did not like mamma and mamma did not like Duke——"

"I despised him," interrupted Mrs. Buchanan with vehemence, "but he used to call me 'maw' and 'manna.' Come and see what a nice dinner mamma has got for us," he would say when he had some club friends to dinner. But I despised him. He was a drinking, immoral young man. I am a Christian woman and trust God, and would never have a young man with a latchkey to my door, unless I thought he was my

this was the only time he ever had a hint that his folks knew about me. He said if it were not for his father his mother and sister would welcome me in a minute. His father despises the theatre and has never been in one. He is a member of All Souls' Church, and passes the communion plate and takes up the collection. Duke does not take a bit after his father, though they say like father like son. Duke used to have it arranged with the servants to let him know whenever the old man was at home. Duke never gave me any diamonds but once, and that was a fleur-de-lis brooch. He paid \$300 for it. He pawned it once, but got it back again. He pawned mother's diamond earrings for \$250. They are worth \$600. Duke did not redeem them and I had to get them out. He pawned one of my rings, with a sapphire and two diamonds in it. I got it out just before I went to England.

"Last Christmas Duke did not give me any present. He said if I would wait until Feb. 22, my birthday, he would give me a magnificent one. He said it was a watch, and had my initials in diamonds on it. I noticed a week or two before my birthday that he did not like to talk about my present, so I made up my mind I would have a present any way. I went to Lynch's, and I said to Will Lynch: 'Will, what have you got in the store that I want?'

"Oh, lots of things," Will said, "that we are selling and cheap." I took a diamond star and told Will I wanted to consider it. So when my birthday came, and Duke had no present for me, I said, 'Duke I have got a star. It's cheaper than your present would be, anyway. Can I have it?' Oh, wasn't he furious. He got white all over his face. 'Yes, I suppose so,' he said; 'but I can't pay for it until the first of next month.'

"He didn't pay for it at all, and I kept it two months and had to take it back. Then I wanted a piano that was at the World's Fair. Its price was \$600, but Duke could have had it for \$575. He took it on the installment plan and paid \$20 a month on it. He only paid \$150 on it, and mamma had to pay the rest. He talks about my extravagance! Why, just see how economical I was. I wanted him to ride in a horse car to the Casino instead of taking a cab, and he said he would. I rode in the car, and when he came after me he would come in a cab and leave it a little distance off so I would think he had come in the car. Why, I found a bill of \$80 in his pocket just for one month's cab hire from the Racquet Club. He was the proudest fellow I ever saw. He must keep up appearances before those clubmen."

"Yes, and I said to him one day," interrupted Mrs. Buchanan, "why don't you quit your business and tell them you don't want any of their money, and I will open a boarding house, and you and Fanny shall have the best rooms in it. But, dear me, he wouldn't hear of such a thing. It would disgrace his family, he said."

"I never knew anything about Deutsch until just before I went to Europe," continued Miss Ward. "Then Queenie Vassar said to me one day that her husband, who is Will Lynch, you know, had said to her that he had a poor opinion of a man who would have a woman shadowed. He said he had met Deutsch and asked what he was doing, and that Deutsch had told him that he had a cinch, getting \$10 a day for shadowing little Fanny Ward. That's all I know about Deutsch. As for going to McDonald's with Mr. Dixie, I never went there with him more than twice, and then we had no private room. We were in the public dining-room."

"And I," chimed in Mrs. Buchanan, with sonorous emphasis, "was with them."

"Now I am here," said Miss Ward in conclusion, "to vindicate myself and my mother. That coward has brutally used us, and he should make to suffer for it. I am young, and could recover from his defaming me after misusing me in other ways as he has. Why, the miserable wretch even went to Dr. Schley, his family physician, and said he would not be responsible for my doctor bills, and Dr. Schley as good as told me he did not want to attend me. I did not suppose there could be on earth a creature so contemptible as Duke was in that case. After being the cause of my illness and suffering, then to have the doctor turn me from the door. Oh, he is such a wretched coward!

"As I said, I could stand it myself, but my mother cannot. I am here more for her sake than my own. I only want justice. That is all I ask, and I will stay until I get it if I stay five years."

Miss Ward has an engagement at the Gaely Theatre in London, and Mr. Edwards, the manager, advanced her \$500 with which to come to America to fight her case against Brown. He told her, she said, that her engagement was good if she came back in a month or in a year. She thinks that affairs will be in such shape that she can be back by the middle of October, as the trial can hardly come off under a year.

SHE EMBRACED THE PASSENGER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

She sat in the side seat next to Wm. J. Coffee in a Third Avenue elevated train in New York City. Her manner was rather gay. She winked at him, then she tried him with a smile and finally trumped it all by leaning confidingly toward him and breathing in his ear:

"Make love to me and get the guard excited."

He looked at her hard, but she didn't go through the floor. Instead, her arms made a pass through the air and one of them coiled in loving embrace around his neck. He didn't want to nestle in her arms at all. But she said she loved him, and the hug she gave him appeared to confirm it. Mr. Coffee firmly disengaged himself from her clinging embraces and started to retreat from the affectionate one when he made the startling discovery that his diamond pin was not where he had stuck it that morning. He charged the woman with the theft of the jewel. She looked daggers, injured innocence and everything else all at once, but he reiterated his charge. She started to leave the train at Ninety-ninth street, but returned when Coffee was about to follow.

At the Sixty-seventh street station Detective Weller, of Capt. Straus' precinct, happened to board the train and he arrested the woman on Coffee's charge.

At the station she gave the name of Emma Wilson, English, aged thirty-five. She was thoroughly searched by the matron, but no diamond pin was found on her.

A handsome portfolio, containing twelve beautiful full length engravings of the prettiest Stars of Comie Opera. Price, by mail, \$1.00; or presented, for every yearly subscriber at \$4.00; set of six engravings and six month subscription, \$2.00; set of three engravings and three month subscription, \$1.00. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.



HE HAD MONEY TO BURN.

brings the suit which caused Clarence Brown's arrest, is substantially the same as her original affidavit, made prior to the departure for Europe, the substance of which was printed before. In it she sets forth that Brown betrayed her under promise of marriage, and by registering her as his wife at the Oriental Hotel, telling her at the time that that fact made her actually his wife. Then follow details which cannot be dwelt upon, but which involve malpractice and a number of other matters. Then comes the story of Miss Ward's appeal to young Brown's father and her letter to him. The document closes with Mrs. Buchanan's declaration that the amount of her sufferings through shame, humiliation and loss of her daughter's services is equal to \$50,000.

"This suit," said Miss Ward, "is only preliminary. It is just to get him arrested. I wonder if they have got him yet. Do you think he will enjoy the yacht-club cruise very much? As soon as he is arrested I am going to bring suit against him for breach of promise of marriage."

"Yes," said a member of the firm of Howe & Hummel, "and we may bring a criminal proceeding against him for seduction, although that is not positively determined."

"Did you mean it, Miss Ward?" asked one of the audience, "when you said in the letter to his father that you would shoot Clarence on sight?"

"I don't say I wouldn't do it now," she said with an amused little laugh. "But I was nearly insane with trouble when I wrote that letter. In my suit for breach of promise of marriage I shall place the damages at \$100,000. I don't want his money and I don't want him, but I do want to show up a dirty, cowardly scoundrel for what he is. He says I went to all-night restaurants, and was drinking and carousing. It is false. I did go to Parker's with him and Nina Farrington, the night Nina introduced him to me. I knew Nina very

well then. She did not have such a record as she has now. She had just gone on the stage and I was friendly to her. "Duke" Brown got awfully drunk that night at Parker's. I was so cross and surly with him that I never could understand what he found to like in me. But I said to Nina afterwards that I never laughed so much in my life as at the way "Duke" acted.

"Let's have another bottle of champagne," he shouted.

"Nobody wanted any more champagne, but Duke would have it. He said to the waiter: 'Bring us another bottle of fizz. I tell you I've got the money to burn.' Then he took a \$5 bill and lighted it in the gas, and it was burning finely and sort of blew over towards Nina, and she grabbed it and put out the fire. She went down the next day and got the burned bill redeemed. They gave her a new one for it. When Duke got his champagne he only drank one glass of it and poured the rest in the cuspidor, so the waiter shouldn't have it. That was just like Duke. He used to have messengers and waiters dodging around scrambling for half dollars he would throw them when he was drunk. That is one reason they called him 'Duke.' But he did not burn up any more \$5 bills. That was the first night, and he did not do anything, you know, the first night. It is all nonsense about his giving me so much money. Where is it? I am sure I have not got it."

"No, sir," interrupted Mrs. Buchanan, who had been shaking her head in vigorous corroboration of Miss Ward's denial that Duke had been lavish. "No, sir," she cried, with a quiver of real feeling in her voice. "Duke never gave me a dollar or a present in his life. Never!"

A WASHINGTON SENSATION

Mrs. Glascock Says She Was Drugged by Senator Stewart.

HE HAD HER IN HIS POWER.

She Declares He Promised Her a Position and Gave Her Money.

STEWART SAYS HE WAS BADGERED.

Mrs. Glascock, the defendant in the divorce suit in which Senator Stewart, of Nevada, is named as co-respondent, is out with another statement, which is largely in the nature of an admission of the charges her husband makes in his petition for divorce.

She tells of her efforts when she first came to Washington to get a place in one of the government departments, repeating much that was contained in her first interview.

"My attempts proved fruitless," she continues. "A friend here informed me that Senator Stewart was considered a ready and willing man to aid struggling women to obtain government employment. I applied to Mr. Stewart for his influence, and presented my letters of endorsement. He appeared much interested in my case and expressed great sympathy for me. He said he would try to get me a position, and thought he would soon succeed. He informed me where he kept an office, where I could call and see him about the appointment. When I called some days afterward at his office he said he had not yet secured a position for me, but to call again, and he thought it would be ready. He handed me \$10, which, he explained, I might need, and that I could return it from my salary when I obtained a position. I accepted his loan on that understanding. When I called again, some time later, he was still unsuccessful, and thought he would be more fortunate in a few days. I must call again. He insisted on my receiving another loan of \$10, and some weeks afterward I once more called to see if the position was ready."

There was another loan, this time of \$60, after which Senator Stewart left the city, and Mrs. Glascock did not call for some weeks. She tells this story of her next visit:

"He was very cordial and friendly, even fatherly, toward me. His venerable face prevented his demonstrations of affection from being as offensive as they otherwise would have been. He seated me on his sofa and inquired after my health. As I was still afflicted with malaria, he said he had a sure remedy, which he took himself. He made up a dose in a glass and gave it to me to drink. It put me to sleep. When I came to myself I found that he had taken advantage of me. I accused him of his crime and started to leave the office. He pleaded with me not to make a scene, that he had a family at home; that he had been overcome with his attachment to me; that he had obliged me so long, had worked so hard to get a position for me; had given me money when my family were sick and I was in distress; that I ought not to do him the great injury of exposure. He assured me he had certain and immediate prospects of receiving a permanent position for me, with a big salary, which would place me and my children in comfort and beyond all want in the future. His promises and flattery finally overcame my indignation, and I consented to accept the prominent position he was soon to have ready for me. When I called again to receive the appointment it was not ready, but his promises and flattery were. He had now acquired power over me. As I had not exposed him, he could expose me. Besides, I owed him money that I could not pay. I was now at his mercy, and he could command me as he pleased."

Mrs. Glascock then goes on to tell of more visits and more payments of money by the Senator, and continues:

"One of his bank checks found in my pocket by my husband aroused his suspicion, and he then followed me when I went out, and had others to watch me. He met me soon afterward coming out of the Senator's room. He created a stormy scene with me, and I realized the great shadow into which I had been led, and life no longer appeared worth having, and but for my little children I think I would have drowned myself."

Mrs. Glascock relates how her husband began action for divorce on May 18, and told her he did not care for her any longer. She communicated her condition to the Senator, but he sent her no relief. She then became desperate, and wrote scathing letters to him. She said that her statement was true in every particular. She denied with much emphasis the charges made by Senator Stewart that she and her husband were engaged in a conspiracy against him, and that the object of the divorce suit was blackmail.

"I know the world has no use for a woman who fails," she said, "especially when she admits her guilt, but there is nothing left for me but the truth, and I am going to tell the truth, whatever may happen."

She then told of her husband's failure to earn enough to support her family, and repeated her story of how she first went to the Senator. She declined to give the name of the man who sent her to see Senator Stewart, but said she was practically convinced that though he pretended afterward to be an enemy of the Senator, he had really sent her to him at his request. She said it had been hinted to her that the Senator saw her at the Capitol and asked this man to send her to him.

Mrs. Glascock spoke of Senator Stewart's protestations of affection for her, and said she had no idea he

intended anything wrong until the day he gave her the medicine. She said the stuff was in an ordinary medicine bottle and tasted bitter.

"I cannot tell you how it affected me," she said, "except that it made me feel very queer, very drowsy, and all I know is that I lost complete control of myself. Then our relations continued for perhaps eight or nine months. Sometimes he sent for me, sometimes I went to him to see about getting the position. At all times he was sure that he would soon get the place, and he was always affectionate and tender. He was very liberal with me as to money, and I do not believe that he gave Mrs. Stewart more means than he placed at my disposal."

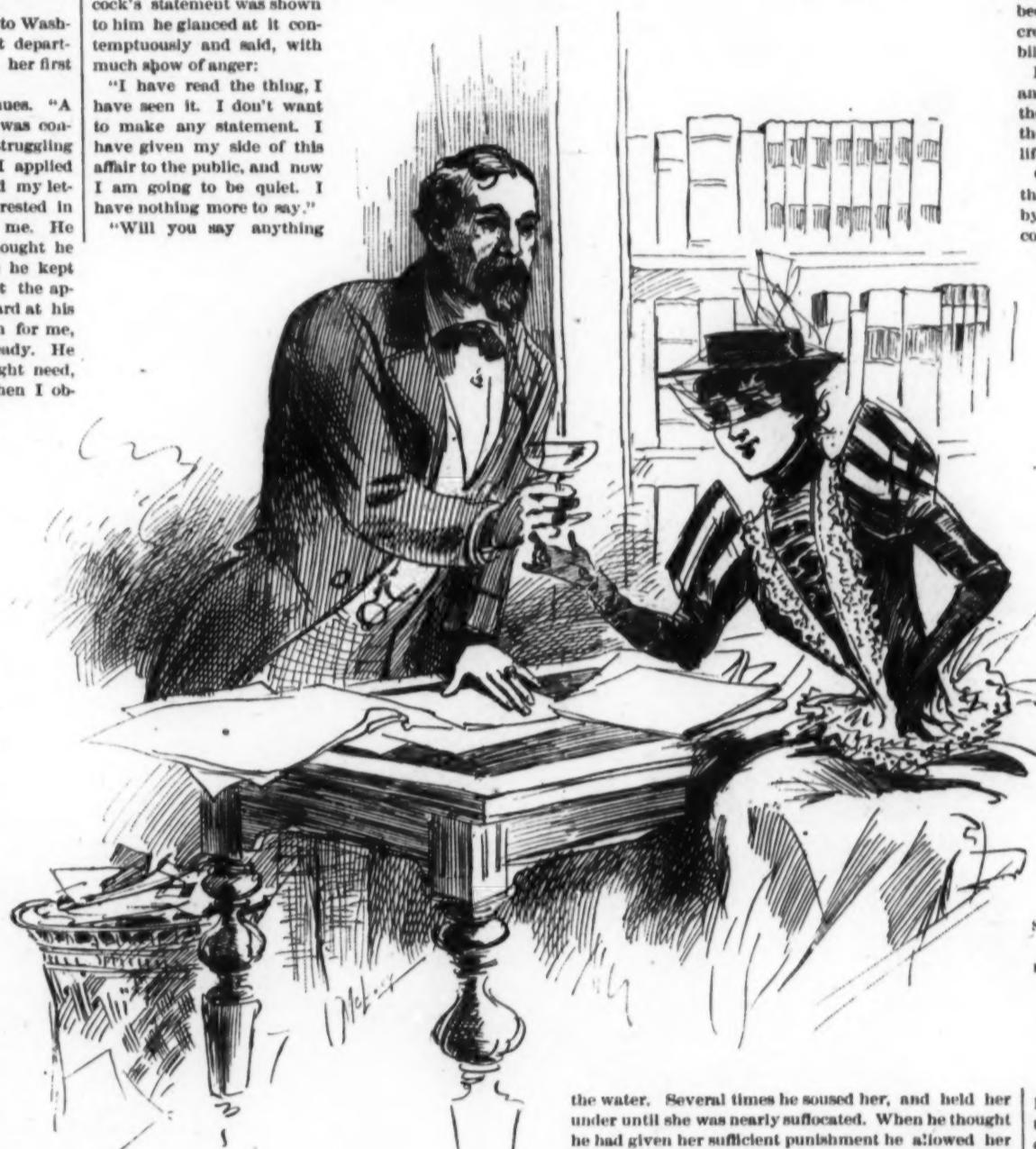
Mrs. Glascock says she cannot prove these things, but that there is one man who could prove them if he would tell the truth. That man, she says, is the Senator's secretary, who entered the office unexpectedly one day and found her and the Senator in a compromising position.

When asked about the report that her husband was still in Washington and was living with her, Mrs. Glascock denied emphatically that he was with her, or that she knew where he was. She said that on August 21 she received a letter from a relative in Statesville, N. C., telling her he was there, but since that time she had heard nothing of him. She said she was constantly watched by detectives, and efforts were made to entrap her. A letter was brought to her house addressed to her husband last week, she said. She thought it was a plan to entrap her into opening her husband's mail, and she returned it to the postman unopened.

Senator Stewart was seen in his office in the Corcoran Building. When Mrs. Glascock's statement was shown to him he glanced at it contemptuously and said, with much show of anger:

"I have read the thing, I have seen it. I don't want to make any statement. I have given my side of this affair to the public, and now I am going to be quiet. I have nothing more to say."

"Will you say anything?"



HE OFFERED HER A GLASS OF WINE.

about Mrs. Glascock's charge that you drugged her?"

"Charges? Yes, more charges," sneered the Senator, angrily. "If the people want to believe what—that wretch has to say, they are welcome. They have played the badger game on me, and I am tired of it all. The case is now in the courts to be settled, and I have no more to do with it."

"Do you know where Glascock is now?"

"Know where he is? Of course I do. He's right here in town, right in her house. That's where he is. No, sir; no more statements for me!"

DAN CREEDON.

[WITH PORTRAIT AND ILLUSTRATION.]

Dan Creedon, whose portrait appears in this issue of the POLICE GAZETTE, is the middleweight champion of Australia, and is matched to fight Bob Fitzsimmons, middleweight champion of the world, at 154 pounds, for \$5,000 and the championship of the world, in the Olympic Club, New Orleans. Creedon is a clever and scientific boxer, a hard hitter, and possesses great stamina. He has fought numerous battles in Australia, and came to this country with the title of middleweight champion. Since his arrival from Australia he has engaged in many glove contests—the most important one being with Alec Greggains, of San Francisco. They fought for \$9,000 at Roby, Ind., on Aug. 14, 1893. Greggains had quite a reputation, and many booked him to defeat Creedon. The latter displayed great generalship and tremendous hitting powers, and after fighting fifteen rounds, according to "Police Gazette" rules, in 55 minutes, he knocked Greggains out. Creedon's victory over Greggains gained him quite a reputation, and Col. J. D. Hopkins, the popular theatrical manager

"Her Love Her Ruin," By Adolph Belot, the celebrated French writer. No. 3 of FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES, created a sensation in Paris. With 89 illustrations drawn by special artists. Sent by mail to any address, securely wrapped, on receipt of price, 50 cents, by RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

READ AND HEED!

and backer, issued a challenge to back Creedon to fight Bob Fitzsimmons for \$5,000 a side, at the same time posting \$500 forfeit. Fitzsimmons did not pay any attention to the challenge, and Creedon gave up all hope of ever meeting the former until the present match was arranged. Creedon is now training near St. Louis, and from latest advices from his backer he was in first-class condition and confident of winning.

DUCKED HIS WIFE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Celestin Grossant, a native of France, but a resident of the village of East Canaan, in Litchfield county, Conn., thought his wife was too familiar with a young nephew of his who came recently from France, full of recollections of Paris. Mrs. Grossant, wife is a handsome young woman, seemed not averse to the young man's attentions. Grossant was very angry, and he swore he would properly punish his wife.

In the family are four children, ranging in age from fifteen months to five years. A few nights ago Grossant took the children and started out on the road with them. He left them at points two or three miles apart. Mrs. Grossant, with neighbors, went in pursuit. All the children were recovered, the youngest being found lying in the road in front of the residence of A. P. Briggs, about two miles from Bridgeport, Conn.

When Grossant returned and found that the children had been recovered he was furious, and declared that he would teach his wife a lesson. He dragged her to an open well and lowered her by the heels, head first, into

modesty and delicacy that compel the respect of all her auditors.

At present Miss Rice is starring in a lively farce entitled "Miss Innocence Abroad," under the management of her husband, Dr. G. W. Purdy.

JAMES C. PEYTON.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

James C. Peyton is the new secretary of the Olympic Athletic Club. His election has not only met with the hearty approval of his fellow members, but also of the sporting fraternity at large. Mr. Peyton, although a young man, has filled with credit to himself and his employers, many a position of trust and has since the organization of the Olympic been one of its hardest and most earnest workers. He joined the club while it was yet in its infancy, and by dint of energy and faithful attendance to many of the club's affairs, was elected some two years ago to the responsible position of collector, which he has since held to the satisfaction of the entire members of the club. Mr. Peyton's portrait appears in this issue.

THE TERRIBLE FOREST FIRES.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Never in the history of the northwest, except at the time of the fires in the Michigan pines in 1871, has there been such a terrible loss of life and such suffering as has been caused by the forest fires of the past week in Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan.

The loss of life has been awful. It is estimated that between eight hundred and fifteen hundred persons had been burned to death or suffocated, and the wide discrepancy in these figures is proof of the utter impossibility of getting reliable information as yet.

Property losses already reach up into the millions and the end is not yet, for the fires are still raging, although rain was falling heavily in spots, particularly in the Hinckley, Minn., region, where the greatest loss of life occurred.

One of the most painful features of the whole affair is the charge that these death-dealing fires were started by incendiaries among the woodmen, who were led to commit this terrible crime by a desperate desire to get

work, as the conflagration will necessitate the immediate cutting of a vast quantity of scorched timber to save it from total loss. The work of recovering scorched and blackened bodies and identifying and burying them is going forward in those districts where the flames have spent their fury, while in other parts men are fighting grim death all day long in towns threatened with like destruction. From revised returns from the burned regions of Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan the following are the total and partly burned towns and counties:

Minnesota towns totally destroyed—Hinckley, Pokegama, Sandstone, Sandstone Junction or Miller, Partridge, Cromwell, Curtis, Cushing, Mission Creek. Partly destroyed—Finlayson, Mansfield, Rutledge and Milaca.

Minnesota counties burned over—Pine, Partly burned over—Kanabec, Carlton, Benton, Aitken, Mille Lac, Morrison.

Wisconsin towns totally destroyed—Comstock, Benoit, Barronett, Poplar, Marengo, Granite Lake. Partly burned—Spencer, High Bridge, Ashland Junction, Fifeeld, Washburn, Cartwright, Grantsburg, Turtle Lake, Rice Lake, Muscoda, Bashaw, Shell Lake, South Range.

Wisconsin counties partly burned—Barron, Washburn, Florence, Ashland, Taylor, Chippewa, Burnett, Marinette, Price, Grant, Douglas, Marathon, Bayfield.

Michigan towns partly burned—Trout Creek, Ewen, Sidnaw.

Michigan counties partly burned—Houghton, Ontonagon (almost total except in towns), Huron, Macomb.

MADE TO APOLOGIZE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

L. F. Weedon, a gay and festive young man from Pittsburgh, Pa., met with an experience at Canton, O., that he will not soon forget. He went to the Fort Wayne train, and, while the train was standing there, he went up to a young lady and began a conversation. The lady turned her back to him, but he was not to be subdued in this way. He turned to her and made some insulting remarks. Just then the husband of the woman to whom he was addressing his remarks alighted from the train and he was soon told of the insult. The husband proved to be E. B. Myers, an employee of the Valley railroad. He took hold of Weedon's neck and compelled him to kneel on the platform before the assembled crowd and beg forgiveness of his wife. Owing to the presence of a policeman Myers allowed the matter to rest for a while, but as soon as the officer retired Myers used Weedon for a punching bag, and now the latter would hardly recognize himself when looking into a mirror.

A WIFE'S PERIL.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

John Conway, the landlord of the Sheldon House, at Glen Falls, N. Y., shot his wife in a disreputable resort recently. Mrs. Conway had followed her husband to the place, where she found him in company with an alleged notorious woman named Lou Crane, with whom Conway was infatuated. In the quarrel which ensued Conway shot his wife, the bullet lodging in her left lung. The woman will recover. Conway and the Crane woman drove to Fort Edward, N. Y., after the shooting, where he was arrested several hours later.

JOHNNIE BAKER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

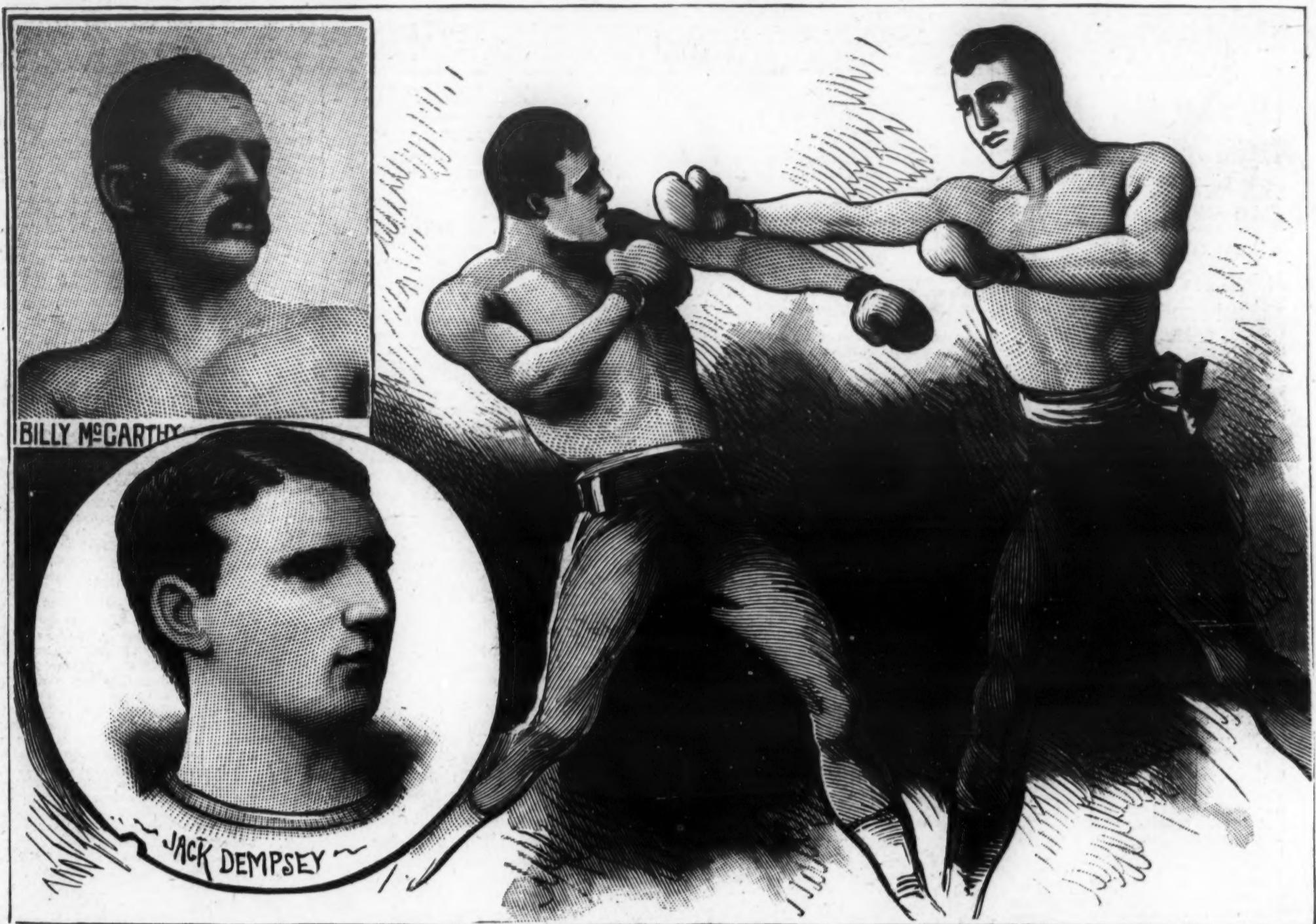
Johnnie Baker, whose likeness appears on another page, is the adopted son and pupil of Buffalo Bill. He has been with the Wild West Show ever since it started, appearing also in Europe, and he is the inventor of numerous fancy position shots claimed by others.

THIS IS NOT A HOODOO!

"Mistress or Wife?" By Paul de Kock, No. 13, of FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES. An exquisite story, in the best vein of the famous French writer, with 72 unique illustrations. Price, by mail, securely wrapped, 50 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

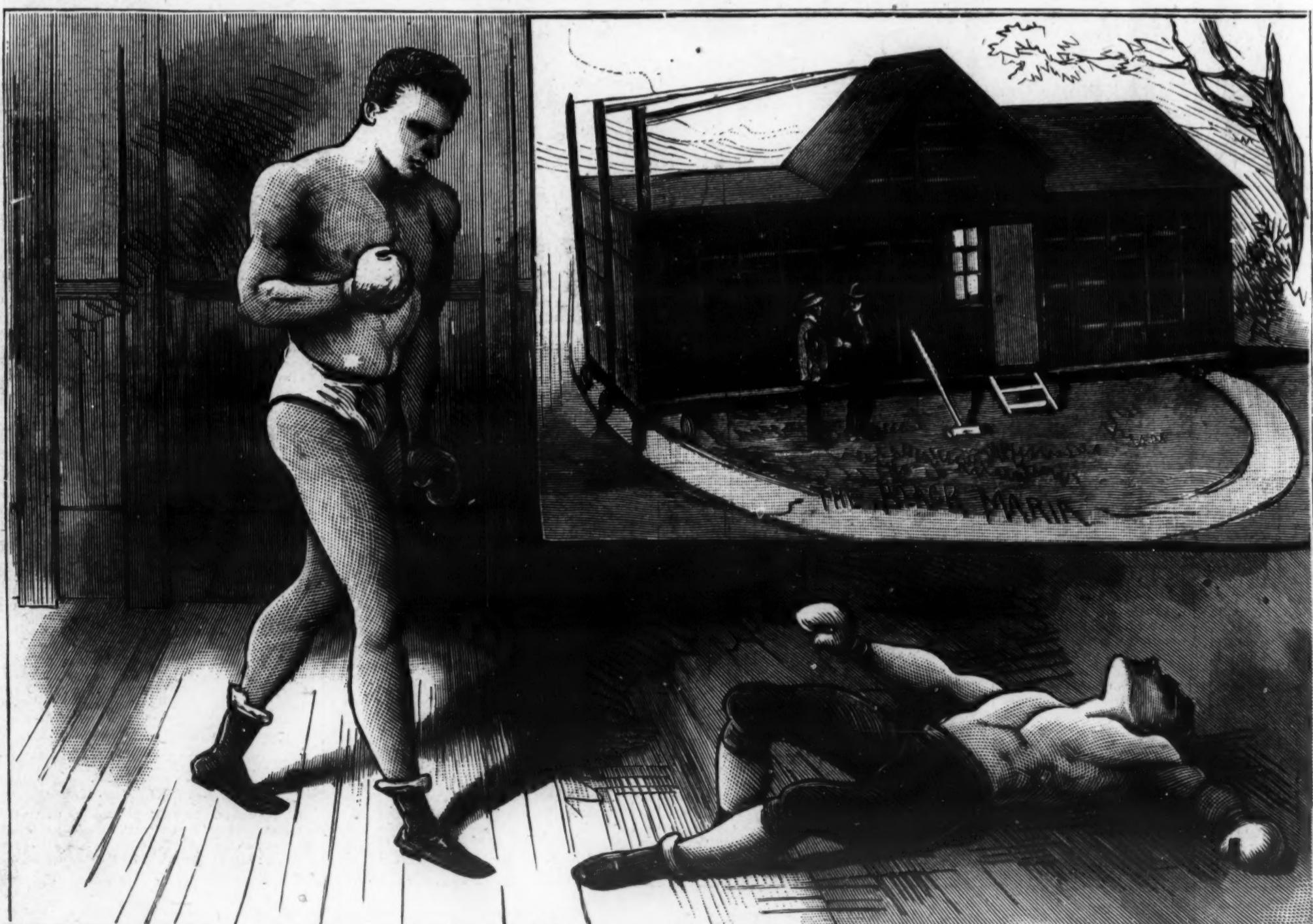
Fanny Rice, whose unique picture adorns our theatrical page, has won her success in comic opera and farce comedy entirely by her own exertions and solely on her merits. She is endowed with every quality that leads an actress to success. She is an accomplished musician and vocalist, and a versatile actress. She sings and acts naturally and wins hearts by hundreds. She is the same jolly soul on the stage and off, and is as modest and unassuming as any school girl.

She is one of the few artists who can charm an audience without apparent effort. Her entire being seems to be a rollicking compound of nerves, energy and magnetism. She is bubbling over with mirth, and inspires the play with the spirit of her own humorous personality. There is nothing vulgar, pert or hoydenish in her acting. On the contrary, she makes manifest a native



THE DEMPSEY-M'CARTHY FIGHT.

THE REFEREE DECLARES IT A DRAW AT THE END OF THE TWENTIETH ROUND, AT NEW ORLEANS, LA.



KNOCKED OUT BY CORBETT.

THE CHAMPION CLEVERLY DEFEATS PETER COURTNEY IN SIX ROUNDS FOR THE EDISON KINETOSCOPE.



THE TERRIBLE FOREST FIRES.

THEY SWEEP OVER THE NORTHWEST LEAVING DEATH IN THEIR TRACKS--MANY TOWNS WIPE OUT
AND TWENTY-FOUR COUNTIES AFFECTED IN MICHIGAN, MINNESOTA AND WISCONSIN.

IN THE PUGILISTIC WORLD.

Brady Signs Articles For Corbett To Fight In Sioux City.

JACKSON IS DISSATISFIED.

Jack Dempsey and Billy McCarthy Fight a Draw In New Orleans.

NEWS FROM THE SQUARED CIRCLE.

If there is no fight between Jim Corbett and Peter Jackson before the year 1895 is six months old, it will not be the fault of the former. His manager, William A. Brady, signed articles September 8 for a contest between the two men by the Sioux City Athletic Club, which offers a purse of \$25,000 to the winner.

The representative of the club, Edward Lloyd, left Sioux City Sept. 5 and came to this city, where he put up at the St. Denis Hotel. The meeting occurred in Mr. Lloyd's room in the St. Denis at noon Sept. 8. O'Rourke arrived first, and when Brady came in the Western man did not delay to hand out a copy of the articles. These stated that the Sioux City Athletic Club wished to arrange a glove contest between James J. Corbett, of America, and Peter Jackson, of Australia. The following is a copy of the articles signed:

1. The contest shall occur between the dates of May 15 and June 15, 1895, the place and exact time to be specified by the Sioux City Athletic Club on or before March 1.

2. The Marquis of Queensberry rules shall govern the contest, and the gloves shall weigh five ounces.

3. The Sioux City Athletic Club agrees to pay the winner \$25,000 in cash. Said amount to be placed in the hands of a referee appointed by the club, and satisfactory to both principals, 24 hours before the commencement of the contest.

4. The Sioux City Athletic Club further agrees and hereby deposits the sum of \$5,000 as a guarantee that \$2,500 will be paid to each man for training expenses, in case the contest shall be prevented by any unforeseen occurrence other than the failure of either principal to appear after the signing of the articles.

5. The Sioux City-Athletic Club requires a deposit from both men of \$5,000 in the North Western Bank of Sioux City, or with some persons satisfactory to the club and both principals, to be posted at the time of signing these articles. The \$10,000 a side now deposited, in Chicago shall go as stipulated on former articles on the result of this contest.

The latter half of this clause was insisted on by Brady and Lloyd agreed to it willingly.

Then Brady said: "We are willing to sign these articles right now," and he suited the action to the word and affixed the signature, "James J. Corbett, per William A. Brady."

O'Rourke said his hands were tied. He had no authority to sign for Jackson.

"I'm here," he said, "because I was requested to come by Charlie Davies. If I think the articles are all right, I will telegraph to Jackson to that effect, and he will come on and sign. The proper way for this gentleman to have done would have been to stop in Chicago and see Jackson himself."

Lloyd claimed he did stop in Chicago but could not find Jackson.

The articles were wired to Chicago and Jackson read them. When he came to the final clause, which states that the fight might have to be pulled off on a barge, he showed his displeasure unmistakably.

"Now, look here," he exclaimed, for the first time indicating by the change in his stolid countenance that he was aroused, "I'll not fight on a barge, either."

"What other reason have you for objecting to these articles?" he was asked.

"Reasons enough. In the first place I would not wait eight or nine months to fight. If Corbett wanted to meet me he could just as well have specified before signing that agreement for a shorter time—say four months. I have given up all my theatrical engagements in order to have this fight pulled off, and now the date is fixed for a time when Corbett's theatrical season will be closed. That shows you plainly enough that either Corbett, Brady or both had a hand in drawing up these articles.

"In the second place I am not going to take the chance of being handled about from one State to another like a shuttlecock, with a probability that in the end I will have to fight in the middle of the river. I will fight before a reputable club or not at all, and I must have the exact locality, even down to the club house, fixed. Then I must be guaranteed police protection. I am a law-abiding citizen, and I am not going to break the law. Another objection is the clause about compelling us to put up \$5,000 each as guarantee, and then allowing us only half that sum for training expenses. Why, that is ridiculous."

"I've been a secondary consideration in this business all along, and I am tired of it. On account of waiting for this business I have made no dates for my show. Now Corbett wants me to wait a year to fight him. I don't see why I should do so. If the public wants a fight they will get it."

"The purse is big enough," said Peter, "but what right has the club to say that the side bet goes? I don't think the club is acting in good faith, and I don't believe it could bring off the fight, anyhow. It is pretty plain that all this is merely an advertising dodge of Corbett's. I am tired of being a party to it, and I quit right here."

Edward Lloyd informed the POLICE GAZETTE representative that the Sioux City Club comprised E. L. Webster, the well known theatrical manager, James T. Tobig, of Dakota City, and Wm. E. Farnsworth. In regard to the articles he had no doubt that Jackson's only objection was the \$20,000 stakes, that Corbett might consent to battle for the purse providing Jackson agreed to fight at the time stated in the above protocol.

DEMPSEY AND McCARTHY FIGHT.

[WITH ILLUSTRATION AND PORTRAITS]

NEW ORLEANS, La., Sept. 5, 1894.—The scientific glove contest for a purse of \$2,000 between Jack Dempsey and Billy McCarthy, before the Auditorium Club to-night, and which was billed at twenty rounds, attracted wide attention and large delegations of strangers from every direction. It was declared a draw at the end of the 20th round.

The vast Auditorium was well crowded when John Duffy, as referee, and Johnny Dunn, as master of ceremonies, entered the ring. Dempsey's seconds were Andy Bowen, James Dwyer and Billy Brown, while McCarthy was handled by Tom Green, Arthur Walker and Harry Black. Sam Stern was official timekeeper.

Dempsey had been expected to act as one of the handlers for Dempsey, and was understood to be willing to serve in that capacity, but President Scholl of the Olympic Club, objected, on the plea that Fitzsimmons might expose himself, and, by contracting cold, be unable to fulfill his engagement to fight Creedon before the Olympic Club on Sept. 26.

Dempsey passed through the arena to his dressing-room at ten minutes past 8 o'clock, and received a good rubbing down at the hands of his seconds. He stripped as fine as silk, and was in the pink of condition, weighing 140 pounds. His flesh was clear and white, but there was considerable evidence of prickly heat about his shoulders. His muscles stood out like whipcords, and he bore every evidence of being the same old Dempsey who had gained the title of "The Nonpareil."

Promptly at 9:05 McCarthy appeared in the ring, accompanied by his seconds, and Dempsey followed shortly afterward with his sup-

porters. Master of Ceremonies Dunn introduced the fighters. McCarthy scaled the full limit—154 pounds.

In the first round Jack led for the stomach and missed, then landed, but Mac ducked and got away. Dempsey landed a body blow with his right and again on the eye. Both scored heavily on the head. Dempsey landed his left heavily on Mac's jaw. Both landed heavy swings. A moment later Mac forced Jack to the ropes in his own corner. Mac jabbed his left hard in Dempsey's stomach and Jack caught him in the jaw. The round closed with Dempsey's fist in Mac's face.

In the second round Jack landed two left-hand jabs hard on Mac's jaw. Mac landed with his right on Jack's neck. Mac aimed for Jack's head, but the latter ducked. Dempsey missed a vicious swing for the head and then caught Mac on the nose and the latter clutched. Dempsey landed a hard one across Mac's neck. Mac put him on the ropes with a hard right-hander in the chest. Mac caught a hard one on the jaw and the round closed with the men sparring. Dempsey had the advantage in this round, as well as in the succeeding ones.

In the twentieth round the men came up fresh and shook hands. Mac appeared fresher, but swung his right wildly. Both men sparred cautiously, and Dempsey landed hard with his right on Mac's jaw. Mac clinched and Dempsey threw him down. Dempsey was playing for an opening, and Mac kept at him and Jack failed to make it. The remainder of the round was lost in sparring. There was no chance for either man to get a good blow before the gong sounded, and the fight ended in a draw.

Dempsey walked up to the centre of the ring and his face wore a broad smile as he extended his hand in friendly greeting. After the gong rang for the close of the twentieth round it was declared the contest a draw in accordance with the articles of agreement, which stipulated that if both men were on their feet at the close of the twentieth round the contest was to be declared a draw.

Billy Donohue says he will find \$10,000 for Jack McAluffe to fight Young Griffy, the fight to take place in November.

Denver Ed Smith and Ed Farrell met recently and arranged to fight for \$500 a side. The fight is to come off in Denver within a few weeks.

Professor Otto Kohler, of this city, is arranging a glove contest between Mike Gentz and James Bianco, of Philadelphia, to box for \$250 a side.

It is said that Peter Jackson will travel with the Dixon combination. O'Rourke will have three of a kind, Jackson, Dixon and Walcott, three black champions.

Jack McAluffe says he will not fight any one within three months. The Auditorium Club is trying to secure Andy Bowen and Young Griffy to fight in October.

Dan Creedon writes to a friend in this city that he is sure of beating Fitzsimmons, barring accidents. Creedon states he will enter the ring weighing 154 pounds and fit to fight for three hours.

Danny Needham has received a proposition from the Auditorium Athletic Club, of New Orleans, for a 25-round glove contest with Australian Arthur Walker for a purse of \$1,500, to take place Oct. 10. Needham says he will accept the proposition.

Hughie Behan, backer and manager of Young Griffy, believes that his protégé is entitled to a great deal of consideration since his meeting with Jack McAluffe. Behan says that if McAluffe wants to meet his man he can have the chance if the clubs hang up a \$10,000 purse.

There was a slashing glove fight in the Nonpareil Athletic Club, Philadelphia, recently, between Owen Ziegler and Jack Hanley. The third and fourth rounds were full of hard fighting, Hanley fighting like a demon. He had the best of the third round and held his own in the fourth by some clever work. The contest ended in a draw.

A glove fight has been arranged between Frank Wango, of Portsmouth, Va., and Ed McConnell, of Wilmington, Del., to fight at 130 pounds, according to "Police Gazette" rules, for \$500 and the largest purse offered. It is expected the fight will take place in October. Frank Craig, the Coffee Cooler, and O'Brien meet next Monday to sign articles.

At Fleetwood, N. Y., on Sept. 6, in the Realization Stakes for three-year-olds, Psyche won in three straight heats—2:15, 2:17, 2:16.

Bill Brien, formerly of the Camden stable, has signed an agreement to train Lucky Baldwin's horses. He will join the stable at Latonia.

Dick Cahill, the well-known sporting man of South Brooklyn, is eager to match his dog Crib to fight James Flannigan's dog Ned at 254 pounds for \$500 a side.

Dan Hannigan has matched his imported 28-pound dog Butcher, to fight James Halliday's brindle dog Pat. The dogs are to fight on Oct. 17 for \$250 a side, within 100 miles of this city.

James Walter Kennedy, the "Police Gazette" champion strong man, is going out as star in a new play entitled "Samson." In the scene of pulling down the pillars of Gaza, Kennedy will perform some wonderful feats.

On Sept. 5, at Fleetwood, N. Y., the Good Cheer purse of \$300 for the 2:14 class was won by Fanny Wilcox, after Miss Lida had won two heats in 2:13½ and 2:12½. She trotted the last three heats of the race in 2:15, 2:14½, 2:14½. Capital time for Fleetwood track.

At the Coney Island Jockey Club on Sept. 6, the race between Banquet and Henry of Navarre over the last two furlongs, was the grandest yet seen on the Coney Island course. They kept heads apart and Taral's skillful horsemanship handed Henry of Navarre home a winner.

Wallace S. Moyle, of the Yale football team of 1891 has been signed as coach for the Dartmouth College team. He trained the champion Dartmouth eleven of last year. Moyle will leave at once for New Hampshire, where the men will begin work before the opening of college.

The Munich "Illustrated Athlete," in writing about the strong men in America, gives Prof. Otto Kohler a bouquet. He says among the best developed athletes and strong men in America, Prof. Otto Kohler, of Mount Clemens, Mich., is the best and far above the average. Kohler is only twenty-two years of age.

At Derby, England, Sept. 4, the Champion Breeders' Biennial Fair Stake of £1,000 sovereigns added to a sweepstakes of 10 sovereigns each, for two-year-olds, five furlongs, was won by Sir Tatton Sykes' bay colt Raconteur. Mr. T. Cannon's brown colt Curzon was second and Mr. J. H. Houldsworth's brown filly Cheery third.

Ernest Roebert, the American champion Greco-Roman wrestler, who is in Germany, writes from Berlin to the POLICE GAZETTE as follows:

BERLIN, Aug. 23, 1894.—Richard K. Fox—Since I last wrote you, I have been in Hanover and defeated four men there, also four more in Berlin. One of them, by the name of Nejart, is the best wrestler in this city. I wrestle two more to night and three next Sunday. So far I have kept up my American reputation.

EDWARD L. COOPER, Secretary.

At Butte recently Albert Schock, the champion long distance bicyclist, and John S. Prince rode fifty miles against three horses mounted by Bert Austin, of Farmington, and Charles Parr, of Mill Creek. The bicycle riders allowed the horses three and a half circuits of the track. In the forty-sixth mile the horses gained a little, but the bucking bay mare repeated her programme for another lap, when she was led off for good. Prince was winding up the last five miles of the fifty like a demon. He rode the last mile 'mid the greatest excitement ever witnessed on those grounds, finishing the race one and one-half laps ahead of the horses. Time 2:47 1/5.

Robert J. won the free-for-all pace at Indianapolis, Ind., on Sept. 6, pacing three heats in 2:03 1/2, 2:02 1/2, 2:04 1/2. Robert J.'s time in the second heat cuts a slice of 1/4 second from his own record, and proved himself a game and enduring race horse with three heats at an average of 2:06. Far and away the best ever made by any trotter or pacer that ever looked through a bridle. The time by quarters for the three heats was:

	Quarter.	Half.	Three-quarters.	Mile.
First heat.....	0:51 1/4	1:02 1/4	1:34	2:03 1/2
Second heat.....	0:50 3/4	1:01 1/4	1:30 1/4	2:02 1/2
Third heat.....	0:50 3/4	1:01 1/4	1:33 1/4	2:04 1/2

Average, 2:03 1/2.

In the Inter-State rifle shooting contest for military teams at Sea Girt, N. J., on September 4, the scores of the winning team were: New Jersey—Goesser, 200 yards, 41; 500 yards, 46; total, 87. Chinn, 200 yards, 46; 500 yards, 41; total, 87. Col. Kuzer, 200 yards, 49; 500 yards, 44; total, 93. Hayes, 200 yards, 43; 500 yards, 42; total, 84. Beck, 200 yards, 41; 500 yards, 42; total, 83. Ransom, 200 yards, 47; 500 yards, 45; total, 92. Reid, 200 yards, 42; 500 yards, 46; total, 88. Deirich, 200 yards, 45; 500 yards, 41; total, 86. Owens, 200 yards, 37; 500 yards, 39; total, 76. Decker, 200 yards, 47; 500 yards, 43; total, 90. Fairhurst, 200 yards, 48; 500 yards, 44; total, 92. J. Kuzer, 200 yards, 48; 500 yards, 43; total, 91. Grand total, 1,044.

The grand total of the Pennsylvania team was 1,096; District of Columbia, 1,030; New York, 1,023; Maine, 1,006; Georgia, 1,003.

Cool Summer Drinks. Over 1,000 recipes in the "Police Gazette Bartender's Guide," originally illustrated. Sold by all newsdealers or sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, 25 cents each. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

TOO OFTEN
THE CASE!

THE LOUISIANA RIFLE LEAGUE.

The final shoot of the Louisiana Rifle League for the Richard K. Fox medal took place at New Orleans, La., Sept. 8. This shoot began Aug. 19, the medal being won in three series, taken part in only by the Louisiana Rifle League. The shoot was more interesting than usual on account of it being the last of the tournament. There were several good shots, who created considerable competition. The Voleuners won by a score of 10,408. Hy. Scheffler, of the Imperials, won the gold medal donated by Richard K. Fox and the first individual prize by a score of 914. The teams finished as follows:

1. Volunteers.....	Aug. 19.	Aug. 26.	Sept. 2.	Total.
2. Olympians.....	3,405	3,441	3,478	10,224
3. Imperials.....	3,246	3,294	3,468	9,913
4. Broadways.....	3,071	3,179	3,081	9,311
5. Jacksons.....	2,955	2,981	1,012	6,958

Individuals closed as follows:

ATLANTIC ATHLETIC CLUB

It Will Rival the Seaside Athletic Club at Coney Island.

ZIMMERMANN STILL WINNING

E. J. Atherton Willing to Wrestle any 158-Pound Man in the World.

BRIEF SPORTING NEWS AND NOTES.

A 12-hour a day race is to be held in England, entrance fee \$50, open to all pedestrians.

A license has been granted to the new Atlantic Athletic Club. This club is a rival to the Seaside Athletic Club.

Pittsburg Phil says he has lost \$100,000 so far this season, and the bulk of it has been lost in backing his own horses.

It is announced that Lord Hawke's cricket team will remain in this country till October 10, and that they will play one week in Boston.

The Boston gelding, Tomah, just played with his competitors in the 2:30 race at Fleetwood Sept. 3, and won in three straight heats in 2:17½, 2:16½.

Dave O'Connor and Dick Roche are making a book at Chicago and they have made quite a snug sum. They each had \$2,500 on McAuliffe to defeat Griff.

From present indications the annual championship meeting of the Amateur Athletic Union, to be held at Travers Island on Sept. 15, will be a memorable affair.

A single-scall race is to be arranged between Rogers, of Saratoga, and Eddie Duran, of Toronto. Duran says Duran will row fast enough next year to beat any one.

The world's tandem bicycle record for one-quarter mile was broken at Columbus, O., Perry Okey and William Dent rode it in 26 seconds. The best previous time made was 27 1/5 seconds.

The bay stallion Famlico died from a combined attack of pneumonia and colic at Hartford, Conn., on Aug. 29. He took sick on the way from Chicago, and was in a dangerous condition when landed.

T. J. Walsh, a junior member of the New Jersey Athletic Club, will become a first-class walker if he keeps up his present good work. Louis Liebold, the New Jersey crack, has him in hand and predicts great things of him.

Sept. 1 Harry Tyler's record of 1:15 3-5 for the paced two-thirds mile, flying start, was broken by Bliss, the Chicago rider doing the distance in 1:14 3/5 to the pacing of three tandems. Bliss did not equal Tyler's record of 1:33 4-5 for a mile, his mark being 1:55 3/5.

At Sunderland, England, on August 27, J. H. Tyer won the 500-yard swimming championship of England. He won by nearly a hundred yards in the record time of 6 minutes 45 seconds. The previous record was 7 minutes 14 seconds, made by Evans, at Bradford, August, 1891.

The match game of pool for \$100 a side and the championship of Long Island, between John L. Furman, of Patchogue, and William S. Hart, of New York, was won by Furman, by a score of 100 to 57. This is the fourth time Furman has won the championship of Long Island.

At the Vélodrome de la Seine, Paris, France, on Sept. 3, the bicycle race for the Grand Prix de l'Union, 1,000 francs, distance five kilometers, was won easily by Zimmerman. Barker was second. In the race for amateurs, Edwards was first, and the American, Dunaway, second.

At Fort Wayne, Ind., on Sept. 1, Dr. Sperry won the purse of \$1,000 for 2:14 pacers, after battling with Rowdy Jim and J. N. B., who each won heats, and ten other trotters. Dr. Sperry won the first, second and sixth heats. Rowdy Jim won the third heat and J. N. B. the fourth. Time, 2:10, 2:09, 2:11½, 2:08, 2:09½.

At Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Sept. 4, in the Hudson River Driving Park, the principal event was George A. Royce's attempt to break the world's record of an unpaired, flying start, quarter of a mile, which is 28 seconds. He failed to accomplish the feat, but succeeded in covering the ground in 28 seconds, thereby equalling the record.

The manager of the West Point cadet football team this year is Cadet H. A. White, with Cadet E. L. King as captain. The schedule for the season's games, so far as arranged, is as follows: With the Lafayette College team Oct. 10. Lehigh Oct. 17. Yale Oct. 27. Union Nov. 3. It is rumored that a game will be arranged with the Willett's Point team, managed by Adjutant Morrow. Quinn says none of the heavyweights in America appear willing to fight Maher and that Slavin can have the opportunity.

The first annual road race, a twenty-five mile open handicap, of the Associated Cycling Clubs of New Jersey, was run at Haddon, N. J., Sept. 3, over a new course laid out over Union County's fine roads. The start was made from Elizabeth at 11:45 o'clock in the morning. Eighty-four riders started out of ninety-six entries. The first three men rode over the tape in the following order: A. S. Swartout, Newark Wheelmen (7 minutes 30 seconds), first; Harry D. Elkes, Syracuse (3 minutes), second; Henry F. Loehrs, Elizabeth (9 minutes), third.

Lowlander died at Brighton Beach race track, Coney Island, on Sept. 1. He won the Suburban in 1893 at odds of 12 to 1. Lowlander was a very dark brown or black horse, originally called Douglas, by Lowland Chief—imp. Restless, and was imported in utero by Capt. Pennell-Elmishir. He was foaled in 1888, and belonged as a two-year-old to Clark Maxwell. Later he was sold to the Ridgewood Stable, but it was not till he belonged to Fred Lowe, the bookmaker, that he gained any special distinction as a race horse. He was always a rheumatic animal of a rather cranky disposition, but in 1892 he was the Congress Hall stakes and Foster Memorial at Saratoga, running a mile and a furlong on both occasions in 1:55.

The following was received at the "Police Gazette" office: CUSA, N. Y., Sept. 5, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX—I will back E. J. Atherton against any 158-pound man in the world, best two in three falls, catch-as-catch-can. I would especially like to meet Hugh Leonard, of New York, Joe Carroll or Tom Connors. Carroll and Connors, I believe, are now in England. If they would like, and will make the match for money enough, we will go to England and meet them. Should neither of the above wrestlers wish to make the match, I will match Atherton against Tom Wetmer, of Cincinnati, O., for any amount they may desire above \$500.

J. H. Tyers, the wonderful amateur swimmer, continues to cleave the water at a record-breaking speed. His latest achievement was at the twelfth "annual" of the Ravenbourne Club, where a special 150-yard handicap was introduced to give him an opportunity of measuring his powers against the record of 1 minute 48½ seconds, made by Joey Nuttall at Rockdale Baths, Sept. 22, 1888. Tyers went at such a pace that he not only won from scratch, but beat the record by the wide margin of 6 seconds. He also won the 1,000-yard swimming championship of England on Aug. 23 at Southport, Eng. He won by 57 seconds from young Derbyshire in 15 minutes 2 seconds. The previous record was 15 minutes 5½ seconds, made by R. H. Todd at Newcastle baths in 1881.

Thomas Redley, of Baltimore, who professes to have jumped from several bridges in the west, arrived in this city. He called at the POLICE GAZETTE office to ascertain what prize Richard K. Fox offered to any one who would jump from the Brooklyn Bridge into the East River. Redley stated he had come on from Baltimore expressly to jump from the bridge, having been informed by Jake Kirzai that the POLICE GAZETTE had a trophy for bridge jumping. Redley had all preparations made for the jump. He had a valise with a pair of lead-soled shoes, two rubber chest inflators and a patent life preserver. On being informed that there was no prize offered for such a feat, Redley appeared greatly disappointed. He said he was confident he could accomplish the feat, and if the POLICE GAZETTE would only obtain a permit and secure a boat to pick him up, he would attempt it at all hazards. He was sent up to Steve Brodie and informed that probably Brodie might engage a boat, and obtain a permit or a coffin. When the latter was mentioned he said: "I will not need a coffin. I have jumped 100 feet in Kansas, also from the St. Louis and Cincinnati bridge." He said if Brodie would assist him he would make the jump within 24 hours.

SCRAPS ABOUT THE FIGHTERS.

Peter Maher is going out on the road with a combination backed up by John J. Quinn.

Tommy Ryan has signed articles of agreement to fight Billy Layton, the Western welterweight.

Young Griff and Horace Leeds had a consultation at Atlantic City recently, and a contest between them may result.

It is claimed there is \$25,000 behind the Atlantic Athletic Club. It is also rumored that the club intends to secure all the big fights.

The Auditorium Athletic Club, of New Orleans, has offered a purse of \$3,000 for Peter Maher and Jim Hall to fight for. If the latter refuses the purse is open to Maher and Joe Choyinski.

Danny Needham, the well-known welterweight, writes from Salt Lake, Utah, that is willing to fight Joe Walcott or any 140-pound boxer in America for \$1,000 a side and the largest purse.

Kid Loyd, of Peoria, Ill., was knocked out by Joe Bartram, of Oregon, in a prize fight in one round at Peoria recently. Loyd received a blow over the heart that knocked him out so effectively that he did not come to his senses for nearly an hour.

Billy Flimber, the bantam champion, and Johnny Murphy, the famous little boxer of Boston, have signed articles of agreement to meet in a finish contest under the auspices of the Olympic Club, of New Orleans, on Sept. 24, on the percentage principle.

Recently George Siddons fought Jack Boylan, of Washington, in the arena of the Eureka Athletic Club of Virginia. About 1,000 spectators were present, and they saw a fight that was intensely exciting from the call of time. Siddons, by superior punching and head work, received the decision.

Articles of agreement for a 20-round glove contest, to take place on the Mississippi river on or about Sept. 20, have been signed by Dan Daly, of Bangor, Me., and Johnnie Van Heest. The winner is guaranteed \$250, with a fair percentage of the receipts, while the loser will get \$50 to console him for his defeat.

At Leavenworth, Kan., recently a fight was brought off between Billy Gardner and Kid Stewart, lightweights. Five vicious rounds were fought. Neither one possessed much science, and they hammered each other unmercifully, to the great delight of a large crowd. At the end of the fifth round Stewart fell in a heap and was counted out.

Peter Maher says: "I have nothing to say in regard to whether I shall fight or not fight, I leave my backer to select the men he wants me to meet, and I don't object to anyone that he is willing for me to meet. He puts up the money, and I do the fighting part. Should my backer put me against the biggest man in the world, I should be at the scratch."

Dick Burge wants a guarantee to come to this country to fight Joe Walcott. He says he made one trip to America to fight Jack McAuliffe and had to pay his own expenses, and did not get on a match, and he made another trip to fight Jack Dempsey and was to receive expenses, but never received a penny, and that Dempsey refused to fight him after he arrived.

The following explains itself:

RICHARD K. FOX—I saw Danny Needham has issued a challenge to box any 145-pound man in the world for a purse or stake, now I will box Needham for a purse before any club, weigh 145 pounds at the ring side. A letter addressed to Dave Carlson, 59 Broad St., New Britain, Conn., will reach me.

Hugh Behan, the manager of Young Griff, met Jack McAuliffe and had a long talk with him about another match between Griff and McAuliffe. McAuliffe stated that he intended to lay off for a time and take a rest. He said the fast life he has been leading has put him entirely out of condition and that he wants to brace up before he fights again. It is likely that Young Griff and Andy Bowen will be matched to fight to a finish before the Olympic Club on September 23 for a \$4,000 purse.

Thomas O'Rourke called at the "Police Gazette" office last week to reply to the offer of the Olympic Club to give half the gross receipts for a fight between George Dixon and Jerry Marshall. O'Rourke stated that Dixon and Marshall were matched to fight for \$3,000, the "Police Gazette" belt and the featherweight championship, and unless the Olympic Athletic Club stood by their first offer of a purse of \$3,000 that he would not allow Dixon to fight before that club. O'Rourke's ultimatum was wired the Olympic Club.

The following was received at the "Police Gazette" office:

PITTSBURG, Sept. 4, 1894.—RICHARD K. FOX—John J. Quinn, the backer of Peter Maher, the Irish champion, has forwarded \$500 to New York city to challenge to match Maher to fight Frank P. Slavin for \$1,000 or \$2,500 and the largest purse. The contest to take place in New Orleans, the Seaside or the Atlantic Athletic Club, Coney Island. Quinn says none of the heavyweights in America appear willing to fight Maher and that Slavin can have the opportunity.

Casper Leon, of this city, and Jimmy Barry, of Chicago, will fight to a finish in private on Sept. 15. A match has been made between these two well-known bantams, and the boys will have it out at a place about sixty miles from Chicago on the above date. The mill is a rather important one, for the winner will be entitled to the honor of the 103-pound championship of America. Barry and Leon will weigh in at 3 o'clock on the day of the fight. This is the third time that these two bantams have been matched, but through unforeseen circumstances the battle did not come off.

In regard to the fatal encounter between George Dixon and Jerry Marshall, who are to fight for \$5,000, the "Police Gazette" belt, and the featherweight championship of the world, Mike Haley says: "The match between Marshall and Dixon is made for the world's championship at 119 pounds. I think Marshall will be as well as Dixon at that weight. It's 119 at 3 o'clock the day of the contest; not 119 pounds at the ring side. The Seaside Club may offer some inducements to have the contest take place at Coney Island, and I think that Dixon and Marshall will get a purse before the end of the week. We will take any purse. We will fight for the stakes alone. They are \$2,000 a side, and that is some money when you come to look at it. We will be ready to fight any time that Dixon will. I read an article in one of the Pittsburg papers with regard to the featherweight limit. The limit in America is 122 pounds, but to fight for the "Police Gazette" championship belt the limit is 120 pounds or less. That is why this match was made at 119 pounds at 3 o'clock on the day of the contest. O'Rourke, Dixon's manager, and myself had quite a time in making this match. I do not think that Tom O'Rourke came to make the match. He first matched Henry Peterson against Marshall for \$1,000 a side on condition that if Marshall beat Peterson, O'Rourke had to match Dixon for \$2,500 a side. The money was all up and articles signed. Peterson refused to fight after the money had been posted and articles signed. So O'Rourke had to match Dixon to protect the money up. I gave him his way about everything but the referee, the weight, the club and the time to weigh in. O'Rourke has the stakeholder and the copy of the articles, and his boy matched, and a very good chance to have an ex-champion."

COLORED CHAMPION FIGHTERS.

From the time of Molineaux to Peter Jackson. With numerous illustrations and portraits of all the prominent Americans and English colored fighters. An interesting and valuable book. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, 25 cents, by RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

POINTS FOR CORRESPONDENTS

ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE THE BEST.

POLICE GAZETTE

Boxing Gloves,

Made from the finest kid and curled hair, they are used by all noted professionals and amateurs.

CHAMPION BOXING GLOVES

Made in 2, 4, 5, 6 and 8 ounce weights. Price, per set of four, \$7.50

EXHIBITION BOXING GLOVES

Made in 6 and 8 ounce weights. Price, per set of four, \$6.00.

AMATEUR GLOVES

Made in 6 and 8 ounce weights. Price, per set of four, \$4.00.

Address all orders to

RICHARD K. FOX,

Franklin Square, New York.

British cavalry as sword instructor. 2. Yes. He defeated Col. Charles Lenon, a Texas ranger, in a mounted sword contest at Louisville, Ky., Dec. 29, 1891, 13 points to 2.

J. S., New Haven, Ct.—1. Tom Sayers did box with Jim Mace at the Royal Oak Park Grounds, Manchester, England, Aug. 13, 1894. Harry Montague introduced both pugilists, and they boxed before 5,000 persons. 2. Tom Sayers was 5 feet 8½ inches in height. 3. Jim Mace first came to this country in September, 1892.

W. B., Cleveland, O.—John Morrissey was born at Templemore, Ireland, in 1881. Morrissey old offer to fight Freeman, and the latter in accepting wished to have the battle take place before he fought Tom Sayers. Morrissey objected, stating that he preferred to fight Freeman after the latter had met Sayers and the master was dropped.

D. H., Albany, N. Y.—Chas. Freeman, the American giant, never fought anyone but Bill Perry, better known as the Tipton Slasher.

Freeman went from this country to England in company with Ben Caunt in 1841. Caunt matched him to fight Bill Perry. Freeman stood 6 feet 10½ inches, weighed 252 pounds. Perry lost the fight by a foul.

P. K. Cleveland, O.—On Feb. 23, 1890, Joshua Ward did challenge Robert Chambers, the English champion oarsman, to row a 5-mile single scull race with a turn for \$2,500 a side, and Ward agreed to allow Chambers \$500 for expenses to row on the Hudson. Chambers refused to row a turning race, but agreed to arrange a match for a straightaway race.

W. J. P., Baltimore, Md.—The Futurity Stakes of 1894 was worth to Gilson & Daly, the owners of Butterflies, \$49,300. O. H. P. Belmont, owner of Brandywine, the second horse, received \$4,983.35. James R. & F. P. Keens received \$2,416.67, and Clay & Woodford of Kentucky, who bred Butterflies, received \$4,000 out of the stakes, and Belmont, the breeder of Brandywine, received an additional \$2,500 for breeding, and Charles Reed & Son, the breeders of Agitator, \$1,000.

C. N., St. Louis, Mo.—George King and John Woods fought at Woehren, N. J., Dec. 5, 1890. Woods' seconds were Johnny Mackay and Louis Belair; Jimmy Massey and Jim Kelly (Australian), seconded King; Tom, better known as Fatty, Walsh was referee.

Fifty-six rounds were fought, when King came up all alone and Woods seeing that he had the battle all in his hands, rushed upon King who retreated to his corner, again going down without a blow. Foul was claimed and allowed, the fight being decided in Woods' favor.

W. P. J., Baltimore, Md.—The Futurity Stakes of 1894 was worth to Gilson & Daly, the owners of Butterflies, \$49,300. O. H. P. Belmont, owner of Brandywine, the second horse, received \$4,983.35.

James R. & F. P. Keens received \$2,416.67, and Clay & Woodford of Kentucky, who bred Butterflies, received \$4,000 out of the stakes, and Belmont, the breeder of Brandywine, received an additional \$2,500 for breeding, and Charles Reed & Son, the breeders of Agitator, \$1,000.

C. N., St. Louis, Mo.—George King and John Woods fought at Woehren, N. J., Dec. 5, 1890. Woods' seconds were Johnny Mackay and Louis Belair; Jimmy Massey and Jim Kelly (



PROF. L. S. GEARHART.

AN IMPARTIAL AND EFFICIENT REFEREE, WHO ACTS IN THAT CAPACITY FOR THE OLYMPIC CLUB.



JOHNNIE BAKER,

A MARKSMAN OF UNFAILING ACCURACY, WHO IS THE ADOPTED SON AND PUPIL OF BUFFALO BILL.



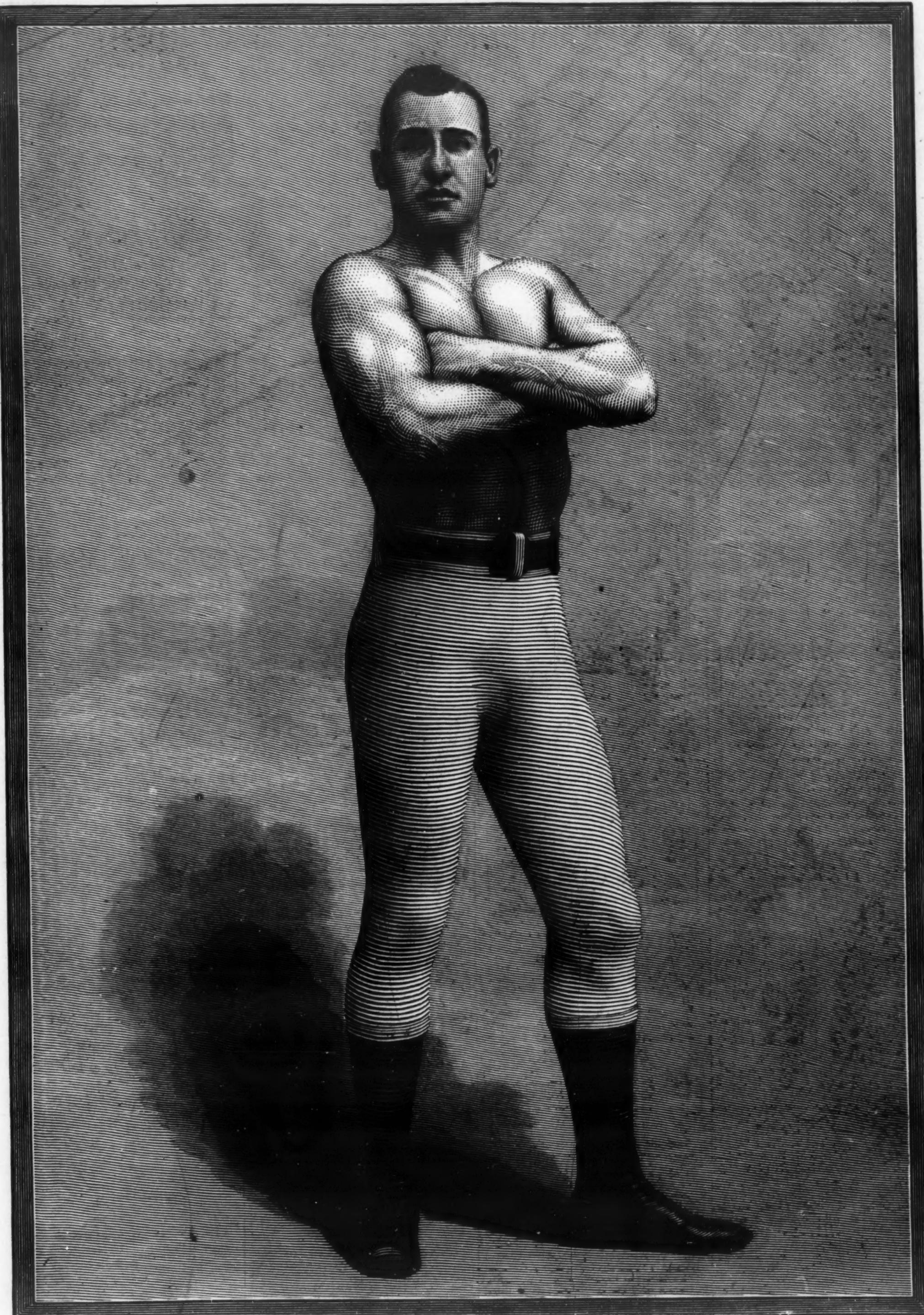
JAMES C. PEYTON,

A FAVORITE WITH SPORTING MEN, WHO IS SECRETARY OF THE OLYMPIC ATHLETIC CLUB.



DUCKED HIS WIFE.

A HUSBAND THUS PUNISHES HIS SPOUSE FOR FLIRTING WITH HIS NEPHEW, AT EAST CANAAN, CONN.



DAN CREEDON.

A CLEVER AND SCIENTIFIC MIDDLE-WEIGHT CHAMPION, WHO IS MATCHED TO FIGHT BOB FITZSIMMONS
AT THE OLYMPIC CLUB, IN NEW ORLEANS, ON SEPT. 26.

OUR FAMOUS TONSORIALISTS.

Little Miss Nelly Wick, the Champion Baby Shaver of the World.



Little Miss Nelly Wick is the bright young daughter of Teddy Wick, the champion shaver of the world. She has appeared at all the leading halls in the United Kingdom, and will shortly undertake a tour of this country. She has an unbeatable record as a quick shaver.

TWO GOOD FIGHTS.

Bob Fitzsimmons
and Dan Creedon,
For Middleweight Championship, Sept. 26.

Billy Plimmer and
Johnny Murphy,
For Bantamweight Championship, Sept. 24.

Police Gazette,

No. 893, published immediately after the fight, will contain complete illustrations and full detailed accounts of these important contests, which take place in New Orleans.

Advertisers, look out for this immense issue. Copy, etc., must be in by noon of September 26.

RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher,
Franklin Square, New York.

SPORTING GOODS

THE 3 JACK POT

A PERFECT BONANZA.



H. Van Sands, Manufacturer, 144 Centre St., N.Y.

CRAPS--EXPERT DICE WORK.
Something New. FINEST ACES, COLOR, INKS, ETC., IN THE U.S. FOR CARD WORK. Send stamp for Sample. CLARK & CO., 109 Fourth Ave., New York.

VERY Useful for man or woman, 25 cents. Circular of sensational books, two stamps. W. SCOTT, 21 Ann street, New York.

TOILET ARTICLES.

PIMPLES ALL GONE!

Is there anyone on this green earth who would not willingly many times have given considerable money to forever be rid of pimples? For \$50c. I will send a receipt which never yet failed to permanently cure, all PIMPLES ON THE FACE.

Any druggist can fill this prescription at slight cost. Address Geo. A. Benning, 18 Jane St., Chicago, Ill.

KNOCKED OUT
IN ONE ROUND!

DALLAS, Texas, March 3, 1894.
COOK REMEDY Co., Suite 307, Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir: You may have thought before now that I am not among the living, but not so; I am well and happy. So are all my family. Our little boy is now eighteen months old, and is the most perfect sample of childhood I have ever seen. It also gives me much pleasure to say that our four-year-old daughter, Bess, has never been sick a day and is as pure and healthy as any one can be; and I find that your promise thus far has been fulfilled to the letter; for seven years ago the hope of such a reality could not have been entertained in my mind a moment.

I will repeat a part of the circumstance so that you will better remember the case.

I had been afflicted with Syphilis for five years, and had postponed marriage again and again until my hopes of ever enjoying matrimonial felicity had vanished; but through the recommendation of Mr. Brown of St. Louis, I wrote you and you tried to encourage me by promises which at that time thought to be only idle talk; as you will possibly recollect I told you in my correspondence that you did not have the only cure and a single dose of this other cure would knock out Syphilis forever. I referred to a dose of lead, but I am unspeakably happy now that I did not use the six-shooter as anticipated. I took your treatment and in a few weeks all rheumatic pains subsided; all sores on the body dried up and my hair came in again. The nervous symptoms disappeared and in a little less than four months after beginning your treatment I married, and nothing which would indicate the presence of my former trouble has ever shown up on my wife or my children. I believe positively that we are as free from Syphilis as were Adam and Eve. I consider that you not only saved me from a suicide's grave, but have created one of the most happy families in Texas. Your praise is part of my religion. I remain,

Very sincerely yours,

A. P. BURGESS.

Write to us for proofs of hundreds of other similar cures, full particulars freely given from observation. We guarantee to cure. There is no other known remedy that will cure Syphilis. Cypheleene, owned exclusively by the Cook Remedy Co., 307 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill., will positively cure Syphilis in any stage. Beware of imitations.

SPECIAL NOTICES.



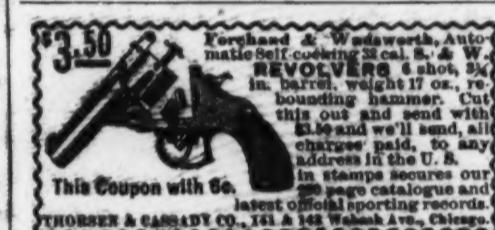
THE ILLUSTRATED MAGIC MIRROR

Should be seen by all men. Startling revelations. The mirror held up to nature. Free by post. Address WILKINSON & CO., Finsbury Square, Sheffield, England. Any part of the world. Send address.

VERY Useful for man or woman, 25 cents. Circular of sensational books, two stamps. W. SCOTT, 21 Ann street, New York.

A **VERY** useful invention for Man or Woman. Sample sent (sealed) 25 cents. Two for 40 cents. RUBBER SPECIALTY CO., Box 104, Oswego, N.Y.

REVOLVERS.



PHOTOGRAPHS.

WOMEN from Life. 24 photos, 50c. in stamps. They will please you. Add. Box 187, Marshall, Mich.

Fancy Photos, in various positions; full set of Cabinets. \$1. Sample & cat. 25c. (silver). Box 111, Columbus, O.

Nex-em-all, 8 samples, 4c. Box 690, W. Saginaw, Mich.

Photos and Catalogues 6c. Box 231, Chicago, Ill.

PUBLICATIONS.

D.E. IS THE BOOK YOU WANT. Securely packed, by mail \$1. Address Lock Box 4, Willow Street P.O., Pa.

PERSONAL.

HOW to make others love and obey you. 100 pp. 10 cents. Nat. Hypnotic Inst., Chicago, Ill.

TWO GREAT PICTURES!

Corbett-Jackson.
Corbett-Mitchell.

Two Handsome Chromo Lithographs, Printed in 12 Rich Colors, Size 16 x 23 inches.

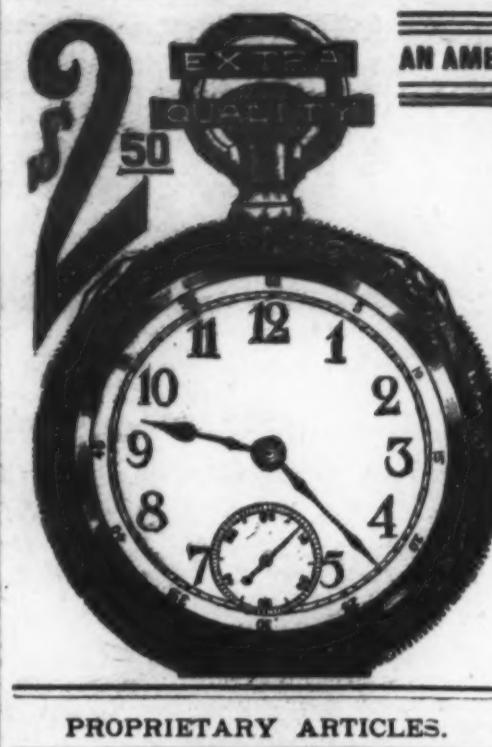
Suitable for Framing for Hotels, Saloons, Cafes, Tonsorial Parlors, Club Rooms, Etc.

ONLY TEN CENTS EACH.

Sent by mail to any address, neatly rolled in a tube, on receipt of price, by

RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher,
Franklin Square, New York.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.



In Appearance, and the BEST Time-piece in the World for the Money.

WARRANTED 5 YEARS.

CUT THIS OUT and send it to us with your name and address and we will examine it at the express office and if you think it a bargain and the finest watch you ever saw for the money, we will pay the express bill. **Special Sample Price \$5.50**, and it is yours. We are offering this watch at this extraordinary price as an advertisement to introduce the watch, therefore send in your order at once as This Advertisement May Not Appear Again. The watch beautifully engraved, has enamel dial, jeweled balance, oil tempered hairspring and all the latest improvements that go to make a watch desirable and reliable as a timekeeper. **FREE**—With every watch we will send absolutely free of charge a beautiful gold plate chain and charm. Write to-day, while this offer holds good. Address,

THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING COMPANY,
334 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.



PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

COOK REMEDY CO.

SYPHILIS!

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Syphilis permanently cured in 15 to 35 days. You can be treated at home for the same price under same guarantee. If you prefer to come to us we will continue to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide, potash, and still have aches and pains. Mucous patches in mouth. More Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots. Ulcers on any part of the body. Hair or Eye-brows falling out, it is this Syphilitic BLOOD POISON that we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. \$5,000,000 capital behind our unconditional guarantee. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. Address COOK REMEDY CO., 307 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.

COOK REMEDY CO.

FREE PRESCRIPTION For Restoring Small Male Organs When Caused by SELF-ABUSE

or Excess. A sure cure for Lost Vigor, Nervous Debility, Atrophy, Night Losses, Varicocele, etc. I send this prescription with full directions, in a plain envelope, sealed, Free to any one, and will furnish the medicine, if desired, cheaper than it would be put up at a drug store. Address G. H. WRIGHT, Box 1818, Marshall, Mich.

TANSY PILLS! ALL DRUG STORES SAFE AND SURE. SEND 4c. FOR "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD" WILcox SPECIFIC CO., PHILA., PA.

ADAM AND EVE Used "Zellemo." Who can cure Malaria and Constipation? We! Mail \$1. Zellemo Co., Hempstead, L.I., N.Y.

FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES.

The Fastest Selling Books in the World.

NO. 18:



Translated from the French of Jean Larocque.

Price by mail, securely wrapped, 50 cents

FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES NOW ON SALE:

No. 1.—Baccarat. By Hector Malot. 99 illustrations. No. 2.—The Fate of a Libertine. By Emile Zola. 98 illustrations.

No. 3.—Her Love Her Devil. By Adolphe Belot. 89 illustrations.

No. 4.—Devil's Compact. By Emile Zola. 86 illustrations.

No. 5.—Pauline's Caprice. By Emile Zola. 140 illustrations.

No. 6.—The Demi-Monde of Paris. By Bayon de Saxe. 167 illustrations.

No. 8.—Love's Sacrifice. By J. de Gastyne. 59 illustrations.

No. 9.—Woman and Her Lovers. By Hector Malot. 67 illustrations.

No. 10.—An Unfaithful Wife. By Paul de Kock. 53 illustrations.

The above novels are all translated from the French and are beautifully and uniquely illustrated. They are the most fascinating novels published in America. For sale by newsdealers or sent by mail, securely wrapped to any address on receipt of price, 50 cents, by

RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

SEPTEMBER 22, 1894.]

THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE: NEW YORK.

15

MISCELLANEOUS.



Book

336 pages, Molly's story in plain English, you should read it. Sealed 50c., 2 \$1. Circular of choice books 2 sips. W. Scott, 21 Ann St., N.Y.

RUBBER GOODS of every description by MAIL. Send for catalogue. A. U. BETTS & Co., 86 Water St., Toledo, Ohio.

TRANSPARENT Playing Cards. Full pack of 53 Cards. Beat made. Old price, \$5; my price, \$1, sealed. E. NASS, Box 3753, New York.

Electrotypers Get them made at Ralsbeck Electrotype Co., 24 and 26 Vandewater Street, New York.

FOR MEN ONLY! Great Parisian Crase. Camera and Mystic Pictures 20 cents. P. N. C., 64 College place, New York City.

TRICKS 36 TRICKS BY MAIL for 10 cts. Address John G. Scheidler, Cleveland, O.

NOW to get a million dollars to distribute at \$1 per 1000. How to make millions and Hypnotize. Big book 15c. C. H. BOYD, Milwaukee, Wis.

AGENTS WANTED.

\$525 Agent's profits per month. Will prove it or pay forfeit. New articles just out. A \$1.50 sample sent free. Try us. ELECTROGRAPH Co., 28 Bond St., N.Y.

DETECTIVE Secret Agent in every town and county in United States. No experience necessary. Send 10 cents in stamps for information. Lock Box 352, Minneapolis, Minn.

WORK FOR ALL \$5 a month salary and expenses paid. If you want employment write at once to F. O. VICKEY, Augusta, Maine.

AGENTS WANTED. One earned \$4,000, many over \$1,000, in 1893. P. O. 1371, New York.

Our Prices are Low, but there isn't a glove made that is worth more.

THE POLICE GAZETTE Boxing Gloves ARE THE BEST MADE.



CHAMPION BOXING GLOVES.

Made from special Indian tan and finest brown kid, declared by the profession to be the best glove ever made, with lined and padded wrists, and filled with the best of curled hair. Made in 2, 4, 5, 6 and 8 ounce weights. Price per set of four, \$7.50.

EXHIBITION BOXING GLOVES. Made of finest white and brown kid, finished in A 1 style and equal to any glove now made. Six and eight ounces in weight. Price per set of four, \$6.00.

Amateur Gloves. Good quality kid and best gloves for the price ever made. Six and eight ounces in weight. Price per set of four, \$4.00.

Sent by express to any address upon receipt of price. When sending order state color and weight desired. If sent by mail, 50 cents additional to above prices. Address all orders to

RICHARD K. FOX,
FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK.

LARGE SIZE

Magic Money Maker



MAKE YOUR OWN MONEY

(Patented June 2d, 1891.)

LOTS OF FUN WITH IT!

By taking a common, ordinary piece of blank paper and inserting between the rollers, and then turning the crank you can produce bills of any denomination and no one, not even an expert, can detect difference from genuine. You cannot afford to be without one of these machines as with it you can have more real fun and pleasure than with any other novelty ever put on the market. Each one packed in a box with full directions how to work it.

Price of Single Machine, by Mail, 60c. All orders must be accompanied by the cash to secure prompt attention as no goods will be sent otherwise. Send all orders made payable to

RICHARD K. FOX,
FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK.

MEDICAL.



WEAK MAN CURE YOURSELF IN TWO WEEKS.

Why waste time, money and health with "doctors" wonderful "cure-all" specifics, etc., when I will send you FREE the prescription and full particulars of a new certain remedy that is a complete cure for NERVOUS WEAKNESS, LOST MANHOOD and IMPOTENCY in old or young men. Cures in TWO WEEKS. I send this information and prescription absolutely FREE, and there is no humbug nor advertising catch about it. Any druggist can put it up for you as everything is plain and simple. All I ask in return is that you will buy a small quantity of the remedy itself of me, all ready for use, but may do as you please about this. All letters sent sealed. E. H. HUNGERFORD, Box A 218, Albion, Mich.

MEDICAL.

SEMINAL WEAKNESS, SHRUNKEN ORGANS AND VARICOCELE.

These supposedly incurable weaknesses are positively and permanently cured when the right remedy is used. THE REMEDY IS ELECTRICITY, \$5.00 will be forfeited if you cannot instantly feel the electric current as generated by the



Patented.

Not a Cure-All.
Invented Solely
for the Cure of
All Weaknesses
Combined.

More Made
and Sold than
ALL OTHER
Electric Belts

Combined.

We positively guarantee it to cure all forms of Nervous Disability, Impotency, Spermatorrhœa, Night Emissions, Shrunken Parts, Nervousness, Forgetfulness, Confusion of Ideas, Languor, Drowsiness, Lamb Back, Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder Complaint, and the many evils resulting from secret habits in youth or passionate excesses in mature years, we wish to say that the marvelous invention of Dr. Sanden is an absolutely positive cure. It has cured thousands every year after all known medicines and other treatments have failed. The fact is that Medicines Never Have Nor Never Will cure these troubles, as you well know if you are a sufferer and have tried them. Electricity—which is nerve force—is the element that was drained from the system, and to cure IT MUST BE REPLACED. We guarantee our patient improved Electric Suspensory to Enlarge Shrunk or Undeveloped Organs, or no pay. In short, we faithfully promise to give every buyer the crowning triumph in medico-electrical science, and have placed the price within the means of every sufferer. A pocket edition of Dr. Sanden's celebrated medical work, "Three Classes of Men," illustrated, is sent free, sealed, by mail upon application. Every young, middle-aged or old man suffering the slightest weakness should read it. It will point out an easy, sure and speedy way to regain strength and health when everything else has failed. Is sent sealed, free, upon application to office nearest you.

Sanden Electric Co., 826 Broadway, New York.
Sanden Electric Co., 58 State St., Chicago.
Sanden Electric Co., 253 Washington St., Portland, Ore.
Sanden Electric Co., 926 16th St., Denver Col.

Largest Electric Belt Manufactory in the World.

SELF-ABUSE

CURED. PRESCRIPTION SENT FREE.

A victim of youthful errors causing Emissions, Small, Weak Parts, Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Varicocele, etc., having discovered a quick permanent home cure, will send the prescription with full directions, sealed, FREE to anyone in need of it, and will furnish the medicine, if desired, at a low price. Address L. BRADLEY, Box 1904, Battle Creek, Mich.

WEAK MEN MEDICINE MAIL FREE

especially prepared for your individual case. It costs you nothing to try our remedies. We send treatment Free to prove we can cure you. PHYSICIANS' INSTITUTE, 1734, Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

MEDICINE SENT FREE BY MAIL TO MEN UNTIL CURED of Lost Manhood, Seminal Weakness, Varicocele, Losses, etc. We send medicine free by mail until cured. No matter how severe the case. Thousands cured here in Chicago and elsewhere. Remedy sent in plain package. When cured, we charge you not more than \$5.00. Write us to-day. HOME REMEDY CO., Dept. 10, Chicago, Ill.

MANHOOD RESTORED.

Victims of youthful imprudence, causing Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess, will learn of a simple remedy, free, by addressing C. J. MASON, Box 519, N. Y. City.

\$500 REWARD. Dr. Taylor's Tansy English Pills. The ladies friend. Always reliable. Never fail. Mailed \$1. C. A. DREES, Druggist, Buffalo, N. Y.

LADIES PILLS Dr. LaVier, Dover, Pa. Safe & Sure. Used 40 Years. Sealed \$1. W. KELD & CO., 75 State St., Chicago, Sole U. S. Agents.

MY ELECTRIC BELT sent on Trial FREE Give size Dr. Judd, Detroit, Mich. Want agt. FREE

AMUSEMENTS.

BUFFALO BILL'S WILD WEST,
At Ambrose Park, South Brooklyn,
Twice daily all summer.

MEDICAL.



MEN CURE GUARANTEED.

Before AFTER. A Wonderful Remedy that stops Self-Abuse and Emissions; Restores Vigor; Develops Weak Organs; Cures Varicocele. You know from the first day that MANHOOD is yours. If you are weak and broken down, do not despair, no matter how much you may have been deceived, buy now QUACKER long enough to try this recipe, which I send you in a sealed envelope (sealed) FREE, it cures me and I GUARANTEE it to cure you. Address with stamp, in confidence. WM. BUTLER, Box 147, MARSHALL, MICH.

TO SEXUALLY WEAK MEN. I will gladly send to my fellow man, the RECEIPT, absolutely FREE in PLAIN, SEALED ENVELOPE, that our MANHOOD ed man, after I had given up all hope, of SEXUAL WEAKNESS, Night Losses, Extreme Nervousness, Impotency, etc., and greatly enlarged my small SHRUNKEN ORGANS, which was the result of self-abuse and excess. Address with stamp, THOMAS SLATER, Before & After Use, Box 250, Kalamazoo, Mich.

We send the marvelous French Remedy CALTHOS free, and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will STOP Discharges & Emissions, CURE Spermatorrhœa, Varicocele and RESTORE Lost Vigor. Use it and pay if satisfied. Address VON MOHL CO., Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.

FREE TO MEN. Sexual Power Restored in 2 to 3 Days. Effect felt in a few hours; small or shrunken parts enlarged, and positive cure for abuse, emissions, nervous debility, varicocele, etc. Send stamp. Address Action Medical Co., Washington, D. C.

FREE CERTAIN PARTS OF THE BODY ENLARGED, Sexual Power increased, Emissions stopped, and Lost Manhood Cured. REMEDY FREE. GEO. YATES, Jersey City, N. J.

Lost Manhood and Sexual Power Restored. Varicocele, Nightly Emissions cured by Dr. Seabrooke's Compound Damiana Pills. Quick results. Price 75c.; 6 boxes \$4. Send for circular. Seabrooke Medicine Co., Sole Prop., St. Louis, Mo.

WEAK MEN Suffering from the effects of Youthful Errors, Early Decay, Loss of Manhood, &c. I will send a valuable work, sealed, containing full particulars for home cure free of charge. Address PROF. S. P. BRADLEY, Box 156, Bridgeport, Ct.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

D. DE HARDT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS—The only genuine pennyroyal pills made; at druggists or by mail, \$1. Office 209 N. 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

SANTAO FOR MEN ONLY. Greatest Restores and Developer known. Strengthens, Invigorates. Price \$1. Guaranteed. Stamp for confidence. Circular. DR. N. T. MILLER, 21 Quincy St., Chicago.

BROU'S INJECTION

A PERMANENT CURE of the most obstinate cases of Gonorrhœa and other venereal diseases, guaranteed in 3 to 6 days. The other cases respond rapidly without the nauseating results of dosing with Guaiacum, Copasiba or Sandal-Wood. Sold by all druggists. J. Ferry, (successor to Brou), Pharmacien, Paris.

SANTAO FOR MEN ONLY. Greatest Restores and Developer known. Strengthens, Invigorates. Price \$1. Guaranteed. Stamp for confidence. Circular. DR. N. T. MILLER, 21 Quincy St., Chicago.

POLICE GAZETTE GALLERY OF FOOTLIGHT FAVORITES.

IN TIGHTS, COSTUME AND SHOWING BUST.



Lovely Woman in Dainty, Natty Rig. All the Pretty and Popular Actresses of both Continents Photographed as they appear on the stage. The Choicest and Largest Collection of Cabinet Photos in the World.

READ THE LIST AND SEND FOR YOUR FAVORITES.

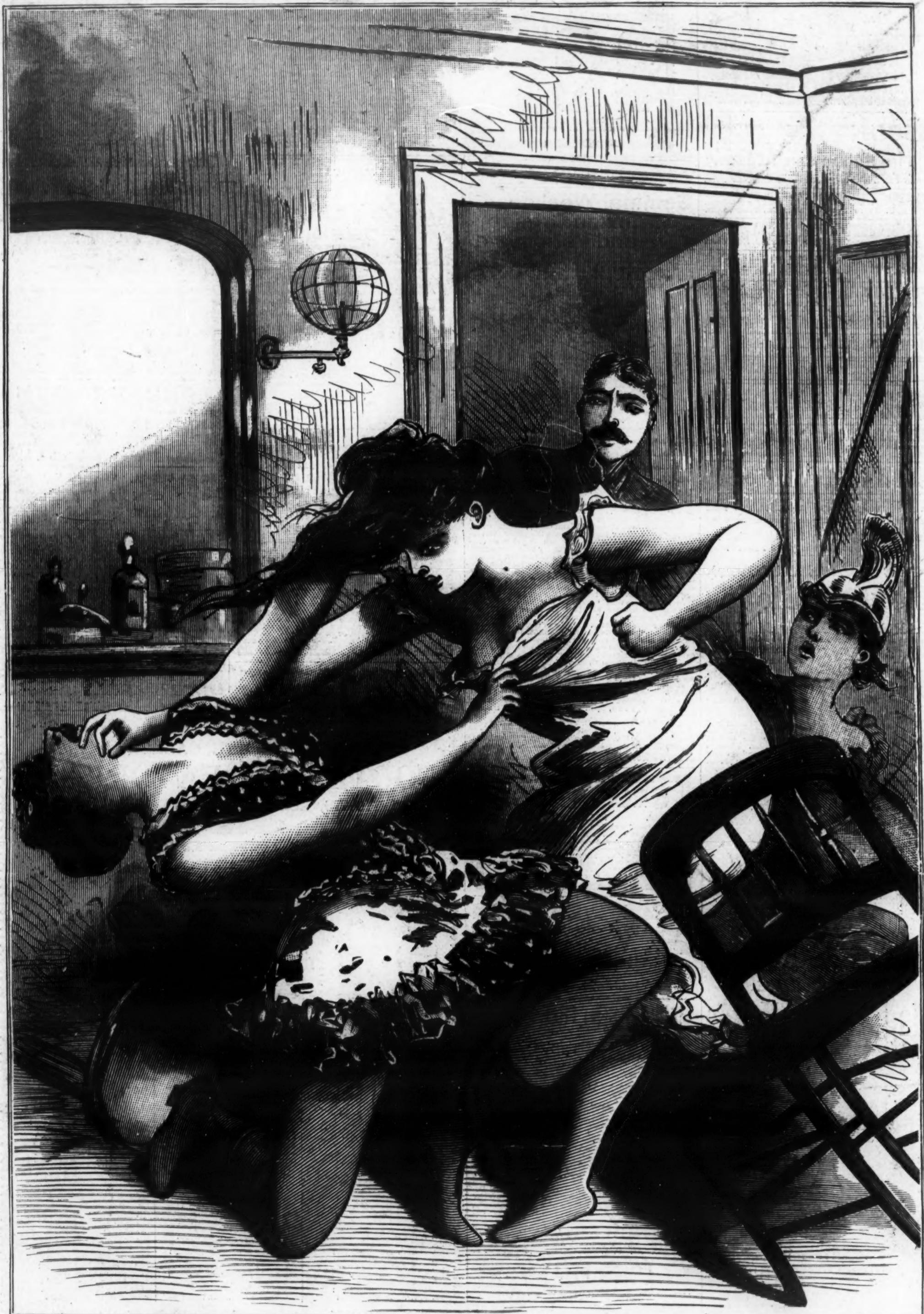
Price Only Ten Cents Each.

Three for 25 cents; Six for 50 cents; twelve for \$1.00.

Sent by mail, postage paid, to any address upon receipt of price.



1. Lillian Russell—In costume
2. Fanny Rice—In tights
3. Della Fox—In tights
4. Maggie Cline—bust
5. Sylvia Gerrish—In tights
6. Fay Tempest—In tights
7. Sylvia Gray—cos. & tights
8. Isabella Urquhart—In tights
9. Lizzie Raymon—In tights
10. Vernon Jarreau—In tights
11. Mlle Almee—In tights
12. Blanche Walsh—In tights
13. Mlle Germaine—tights, cos.
14. Clara Quilty—tights
15. Mabel Guyer—tights
16. Eddie Clayton—costume
17. Mary Howard—tights
18. Madge Lessing—costume
19. Marie Tempest—bust
20. Fanny Davenport—bust
21. Lidie Linde—tights
22. Pauline Markham—tights
23. Modjeska—costume
24. Mary Anderson—costume
25. The Seeline Sisters—tights
26. Corinne—bust
27. Anna Boyd—tights
28. Marion Manola—tights
29. Mrs. Langtry—In costume
30. Ella Moore—tights
31. Pauline Hall—bust
32. Clara Morris—bust
33. Edith Craske—In tights
34. Mlle. Fougeré—tights
35. Mlle. Urie—In tights
36. Kate Urie—In tights
37. Carrie Andrews—In tights
38. Nellie Forsyth—bust
39. Elsie Gerome—In tights
40. Carrie Wilson—In tights
41. Maude Granger—tights, bust
42. Jennie Joyce—tights & cost.
43. Carmencita—In costume
44. Patti—bust
45. Mollie Fuller—tights & cost.
46. Lulu Fuller—costume, bust
47. Letty Lind—costume
48. Mlle. Otero—costume
49. Kate Claxton—costume
50. Miss Webster—tights & bust
51. Miss Spiller—In tights
52. Cora Tanner—bust
53. Marie Jansen—costume
54. Nellie—In costume
55. Alice Vallee—In tights
56. Harriet Vernon—tights, bust
57. Lydia Thompson—In tights
58. Irene Vernon—In tights
59. Stella Bard—In tights
60. Geraldine St. Maur—tights
61. Mrs. Bernstein—bust
62. Clara St. Maur—In tights
63. Eva Stetson—In tights
64. Nellie Matthews—In tights
65. Emily Soldene—In tights
66. Jessie West—In tights
67. Louise Montague—In tights
68. Jennie Stewart—In tights
69. Mlle. Thibault—bust
70. Fannie Lewis—In tights
71. Ada Rehan—bust
72. Mlle. Ellis—In tights
73. Nellie Fox—In tights
74. Sadie Stephens—In tights
75. Mlle. Sorrel—tights & bust
76. Emily Duncan—In tights
77. Lillie Forest—In tights
78. Mlle. Fatma—In tights
79. Marie Scherer—In tights
80. Clara Chester—In tights
81. Florence Chester—In tights
82. Mrs. Geoffreys—In tights
83. Jennie Calif—In tights
84. Mabel Evans—In tights
85. Agnes Hewitt—In tights
86. Pollie Holmes—In tights
87. Hattie Delaro—In tights
88. Agnes Green—In tights
89. Ellen Passmore
90. Ethel Sharpe—In tights
91. Gad Wilson—tights & cost.
92. Sarah Bernhardt—costume
93. Mrs. Leslie Carter—costume
94. Mlle. Vaiti—In tights
95. Florence St. John—costume
96. Mlle. Delatard—In tights
97. Helen Gilmore—In tights
98. Alice Dunbar—bust
99. Blanche Bruner—bust
100. Maude Boyd—bust
101. Lillian Stewart—bust
102. Mlle



CHORUS GIRLS FIGHT.

TWO OF THE CHARMING GIRLS WHO POSE AS "LIVING PICTURES" IN RICE'S "1492" HAVE A WORDY WAR, WHICH ENDS IN A HAND-TO-HAND CONFLICT.